

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
E-Yearbook.com

<http://www.archive.org/details/bluegold1919find>

GEN

HECKMAN

BINDERY, INC

033594 2 50 00



3/7/2006

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

LIBRARY

1215 E. 58th St. Chicago, Ill. 60637

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

LIBRARY

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 01811 1689

GENEALOGY

977.102

F49FSH,

1919

BLUE *and* GOLD

THE YEAR BOOK OF
FINDLAY HIGH SCHOOL

A RECORD OF
THE VARIOUS ACTIVITIES OF THE
SCHOOL YEAR

PUBLISHED BY
SENIOR CLASS OF 1919

ACTING FOR
FINDLAY HIGH SCHOOL

To those
who have laid down their lives
in the cause of
AMERICAN LIBERTY
who have given their all
that Democracy might live, this
BLUE AND GOLD
is dedicated

Our Honor Roll

THOSE WHO GAVE THEIR ALL

George Seibel
Ralph Saunders
Myles Gelwix
Rice Bell

Gregg Gehring
J. Warren Guise
Reginald DeBrant
Paul Bayless

THOSE WHO OFFERED THEIR ALL

FACULTY

Mr. Wertheim
Mr. Ginn
Mr. Taylor

Mr. Thompson
Mr. Richmond
Mr. Myers

Mr. Clark
Mr. Cochran
Mr. Skidmore

STUDENTS

Edmund L. Kagy
Howard Cooper
Wm. Hershey
Leon Ketchum
Cory McClelland
Ralph Miller
Arthur Patterson
Guise Fassett
Nile Gibson
Cedric Guise
Paul Herbert
Al. Ketchum
Frank Leonard
Raymond O'Brien
Ralph Schwartz
Wm. Gordon
Walter Kirsten
John Rankin
Fred Brucklacher
Roy Brown
Glenn Roberts
Lowell Heminger
William Kinder
Fabian Crohen
Andrew Fish
Harry Frost
Robert Evans
Homer Dunathan
Claude Bronson
Harry Smith
Rolland Saunders
George Herrick
Lawrence Hosler
Charles Frizzell
Gordon Paxton
Harry Risser
John Askam
Rex Ballard
Eugene Evans
Louis Fenberg
Joe Kiefer
Charles Kinder
Bert Reynolds
George Schoonover
John Shuck
Harrison Sheldon
Max Stringfellow
Nelson Stover

Herbert Williams
Fahurn Fox
Forest Jacobs
George Kelly
Jessie Kiefer
Carl Krouse
Carl Lamb
Don Leader
Ancil Marvin
Ernest McCall
Wilbur Moore
Homer Shade
Wilbur Schwab
Addison Smith
Ralph Stanton
Roy Taylor
Everett Bacher
Gale Bronson
Q. Clemons
Paden Coontz
William Crates
Worthington Esche
Walter Fisher
Gaylord Folk
Mack Grubb
Robert Hartman
Carlton Herge
Burton Houseman
Ralph Keeran
Joy McClelland
Alvin McKee
Walter Myers
Charles Robertson
Chester Smith
Harold Smith
Wilmer Stevens
Lester Stough
Guy Vaughn
Frank Wisely
Art Adams
Cloyce Copley
Russell Crohen
Harry Deeds
Edson Doty
Kenneth Edwards
Glen Esche
Robert Gore
Scott Lamb

LeRoy Latchaw
Harold Palmiter
Clarence Robinson
Robert Ruhl
Lehr Swihart
Everett Shuck
Edison Berlin
Albert Groves
Prentiss Brown
Kenneth Harley
Lester MacGregor
Harold Marvin
John O'Leary
Clifford Peterson
Paul Schearer
Fred Sterling
Louis Bacon
Earl Kennedy
Ralph Hosler
William Wilcke
Clarius Zeigler
James Alexander
Virgil Bayless
Merle Fisher
Alonzo Folk
Wilber Hoadley
Roy Finton
Lester Thomas
Wesley Thomas
Harley Dreisbach
Tupper Kinder
Frank Hoy
Herman McCleod
Ralph King
Wayne Smith
Clarence Melott
Walter Doerty
Kenneth Jacobs
Clarence Kemmerer
Hermon Gibson
Clay Pickering
Harry Stark
Richard Evans
Wesley Montgomery
Frank Bell
Delmar Hershey
Leroy Dorsey

NOTE:—We have tried to make this list as complete as possible. We hope that we have not omitted anyone who is entitled on this list. This list does not include the S. A. T. C. All are graduates from Findlay High School, with few exceptions. We feel justified in being proud of these men who loyally served their country.

EDITORS.

The Faculty



First Row

Mr. Martin, Miss Cratty, Mrs. Heminger, Mr. Abbott

Second Row

Mr. Green, Miss Blackford, Mr. Matteson, Miss Jacobs, Miss Battrick

Third Row

Miss Bolton, Miss Kiefer, Miss Coates
Miss Scott

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919

The Faculty



First Row

Mr. Lee, Miss Hill, Miss Baker, Mr. Boman

Second Row

Mr. Walters, Mrs. Holcomb, Mr. Finton, Mr. Holcomb, Mr. Conn

Third Row

Miss Goodrich, Miss Mills, Miss Beardsley
Miss Gibson

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



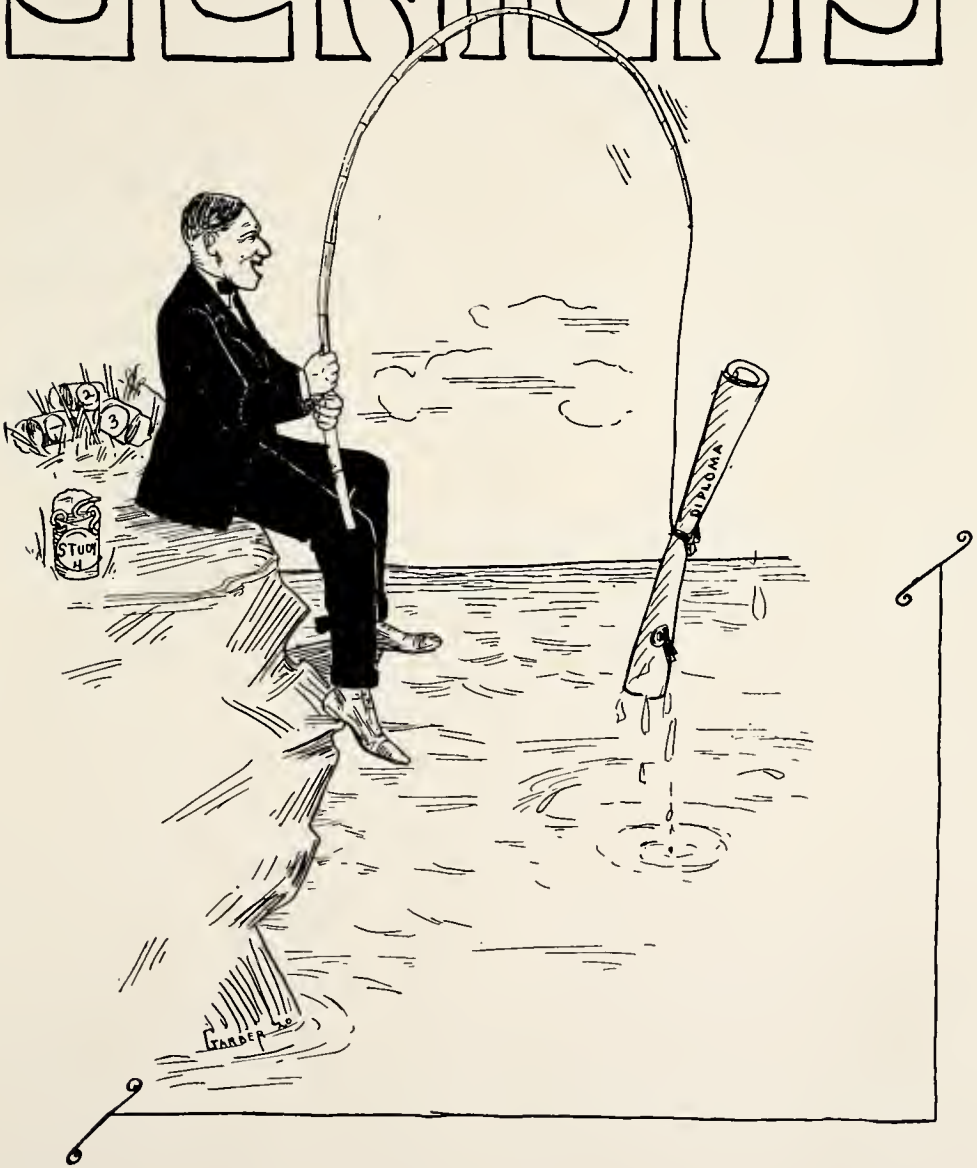
FACULTY SNAPSHOTS

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919

SENIORS



History of the Senior Class

By DONNA WILLIAMS

In the year of 1869, Findlay High, a charming young lady, married a man named School, thus having for a family name Findlay High School. This happy couple lived and prospered many years. They had quite a number of children, but they were more or less disappointed in their little ones.

Several years ago, however, there was born to the School's an adorable pair of twins—a little boy and a little girl. The boy was christened "Famous" and the girl "1919".

The first year the twins were with the family, the older children abused them considerably and called them the "Freshies". But Famous and 1919 were hearty youngsters and took the jokes and pranks quite good naturedly. But that which made the parents so proud was the splendid work which the twins did in their classes.

The next year, however, the twins seemed to get the "big head". They thought they knew everything worth knowing. Therefore, their brothers and sisters called them "Sophomores," and even their adoring parents were forced, at times, to punish them for lack of attention to their studies.

Each year Famous and 1919 received a new nickname. The following year they were known as "Juniors". That year the twins worked very, very hard and learned much; but they were, oh, so modest. These Juniors didn't seem to realize how much they knew and they never put on airs, not even when they gave such clever plays, and played football and basketball so splendidly.

That same year some of the older School children were going away to college. These brilliant little twins, all by themselves, arranged an attractive party as a farewell to them. It was called the Junior-Senior Reception. Once again the parents' eyes shone with pride and they spoke often of the twins' marvelous achievements to their friends in the City of Findlay.

But it was during the last year at the home fireside that the twins proved that they were worth their weight in gold. These children invited some friends to the home and very successfully entertained them at the game of Rhetoricals. Famous and 1919 showed an inclination toward a literary career. They begged their parents to permit them to publish a book. After the twins assured Mr. and Mrs. School that they would not ask them for any money to publish it, the parents consented.

These children, who were now known as Seniors, decided to name the book for their father, whose first name was Blue, and for their mother's father, whose name was Gold.

In fulfillment of these plans a wonderful book is now in circulation throughout the United States and Canada, with the title of the "Blue and Gold," by

THE FAMOUS 1919



Senior Officers

Daniel Cunningham—"Dan"

Classical Course

"With eyes that looked into the very soul—"

(3) War Savings Stamp Contest, (4) President of Senior Class, Arbor Day Program, Rhetorical, Red Cross.

Wayne Weiger

Commercial Course

"Oh, thou art wise, 'tis certain."

(3) Vice President Junior Class, (4) Secy. Senior Class, Secy. S. C. C. "Monsieur Beaucaire," Rhetoricals, B. & G. Staff.

Joe Wisely

Latin-English Course

"In every deed of mischief, he had a heart to resolve, a head to contrive and a hand to execute."

(3) Rhetorical Committee, Park Board, (2), (3), (4) B. & G. Staff, Treas. of Senior Class, Senior Play.

Ruth Werkheiser—"Ruthie"

Classical Course

"Her friends are many, Her foes—are there any?"

(1) Vice-President B. & G. Walking Club, Latin Day, (2) Marathon Play, Secy. Athletic Association, B. & G. Weekly (3) Reception Committee, Cantata Pirates of Penzance, Glee Club, "Arrival of Kitty," (3), (4) Rhetoricals Committee, Rhetoricals, B. & G. Staff, (4) Vice President Sr. Class, Bulbul, Arbor Day Program, Ring and Pin Committee, "Monsieur Beaucaire," Asst. Editor of B. & G.

Class Roll

Dollie M. Amsler—"Billy"

Commercial Course

"I am one of the gentle ones."

- (4) S. C. C., Rhetoricals, Banner Committee.

Dean Axline

Classical Course

"Sometimes I set and think and sometimes I jist set."

- (2) Blue and Gold Weekly, (3) (4) Rhetorical Committee Rhetoricals, (3) "Arrival of Kitty," (4) Justameres, Bulbul, B. & G. Staff, Monsieur Beaucaire.

Luella Pearl Bayless

Latin-English Course

"Bashfulness is an ornament to youth."

- (3) Cantata, (4) Rhetoricals, Bulbul.

Eunice Bolander—"Eunie"

Latin-Spanish Course

"My youth is full of sport."

- (1) Latin Day, B. & G., Walking Club, (3) Reception Committee, Cantata, (4) Decorating Committee, "Bulbul."

Alice Ferol Brinker—"Hoots"

Classical Course

"Never too busy to help others."

- (1) Genoa (Ohio) High School, (2) (3) (4) F. H. S., (4) Rhetoricals, Justamere, Public Speaking Class, Banner Committee.

Lillian M. Briggs

Stenographic Course

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command."

- (1) (2) Mendon (Ohio) High School, (3) (4) F. H. S., (3) Glee Club, Pirates of Penzance, (4) S. C. C.

Ralph Brown—"Fat"

English-Spanish Course

"So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good."

- (3) (4) Decorating Committee, (3) "Arrival of Kitty," (2) (3) (4) Basketball, Football, Stage Electrician, (4) B. & G. Staff, Banner Committee.

Roy Burrell—"Tubby"

Commercial Course

"He is nice in his way, but he weighs too much."

- (2) (3) (4) Football, (4) "Our Little Wife," S. C. C.



Yette E. Caslow**Commercial Course**

"I'll be merry and free,
I'll be sad for nae-body,
If nae-body care for me,
I'll care for nae-body."

- (1) B. & G. Walking Club, (4) Justameres, S. C. C., Arbor Day Program, "Our Little Wife."

Raymond Clouser**Classical Course**

"A kingdom for a stage, princes to act,
And maidens with me to behold the swelling scene."

- (2) B. & G. Weekly, F. H. S. Band, (3) Cantata, "Arrival of Kitty," (3) (4) Rhetoricals, (4) Rhetorical Committee, Bulbul.

Esther Lounette Cole**Commercial Course**

"Silence never makes a blunder."

- (4) Rhetoricals, S. C. C.

Norma M. Collingwood**Classical Course**

"For nothing lovelier can be found in woman
Than to study household good,"

- (1) B. & G., Walking Club, (3) Cantata, (4) Rhetoricals, Banner Committee.

Alice Gertrude Crites**Stenographic Course**

"To fireside happiness, to hours of ease
Blest with that charm; the certainty to please."

- (3) Cantata, (4) S. C. C.

Harold Crosby—"Pete"**Latin-French Course**

"Laugh? Yes. Why not?"

- (2) Orchestra, B. & G. Weekly, (3) Rhetoricals, Cantata, Park Committee, (4) Cheer Leader, Monsieur Beaucaire.

Edward K. Crosby—"Whitie"**Latin-English Course**

"Let the world slide, I'll not budge an inch."

- Football '15, '16, '17, '18, Baskethall '15, '16, '17, '18, Ass't. Football Coach '17, President '17, Athletic and Cheer Leader '17.

Elizabeth Davis—"Slib"

"Life is too short for mean anxieties."

- (1) B. & G. Walking Club, (4) Rhetoricals.



**Elsie Denison**

English Course

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

(1) B. & G. Walking Club.

Cozette Dietsch

Latin-Spanish Course

*"Come and trip it as ye go
On the light fantastic toe."*

(1) B. & G. Walking Club, (3) Rhetoricals, Cantata, (4) Rhetoricals.

Deane Elsea

Commercial Course

"I never cast a single reflection except in the mirror."

(3) Glee Club, Cantata, Pirates of Penzance, (4) S. C. C.

Loraine Entrikin

Latin-French Course

"'Tis what I love determines how I love."

(1) Latin Day, B. & G. Walking Club, (3) Glee Club, Pirates of Penzance, Rhetoricals, Cantata, (4) Rhetoricals, Arbor Day Program.

Max Fenberg

Commercial Course

"If they had only left poor Adam's ribs alone."
(3) Cantata, (4) Justamere, S. C. C., Bulbul, Football, Basketball, Monsieur Beaucaire.**Clark Foltz—"Dutch"**

Latin-French Course

"Some after honor hunt, some after love, I ailer both."

(1) Band, (3) Pirates of Penzance, Glee Club, Football, Basketball.

Anna Dale Foreman

Commercial Course

"She doeth little kindness that others leave undone."

(4) S. C. C.

Gail G. Foreman

Latin-English Course

"I have no other but a woman's reason—I think him so, because I think him so."

(1) (2) (3) Mt. Blanchard High School.

Mayme Elizabeth Fout**Stenographic Course**

"By troth, there's little of the melancholy element in her."

- (1) Blue & Gold Walking Club, (4) S. C. C., Rhetoricals.

Carrie Fox**Commercial Course**

"I am sure that care's an enemy to life."

- (1) B. & G. Walking Club, (4) S. C. C.

Mabel M. Frazier—"Maebelle"**Latin-English Course**

"The blush is beautiful but it is sometimes inconvenient."

- (1) Latin Day, B. & G. Walking Club.
(3) Cantata, (4) Rhetoricals, Justamere, Banner Committee.

Helen B. Geahry**Commercial Course**

"Glad that she is alive, and very much alive she is as all her doings show."

- (4) S. C. C., Rhetoricals.

Mary P. Gillespie**Stenographic Course**

"A maiden of our century yet most meek."

Mae M. Grose—"Maybe"**Classical Course**

"Cares not a pin what they said or may say."

- (1) B. & G. Walking Club.

Naoma Rose Haines—"Noe"**Latin-English Course**

"If ladies be but young and fair, they have the gift to know it."

- (1) B. & G. Walking Club, (3) Glee Club, Cantata, Rhetoricals, "Pirates of Penzance," "Arrival of Kitty," (4) "Monsieur Beaucaire."

Richard Haley**Commercial Course**

"Come, growl it out."

- (2) Marathon.



**Ralph Hershey****Commercial Course**

"I'll holler if you poke me."

- (4) S. C. C., "Our Little Wife," "Monsieur Beaucaire."

Caroline Leila Hill—"Red"**Classical Course**

"Who? Whence? Where? Why? What?"

- (1) Latin Day, B. & G. Walking Club, (3) Reception Committee, Decorating Committee, President Jr. Red Cross at F. H. S., (4) Decorating Committee, Ring and Pin Committee, B. & G. Staff, "Monsieur Beaucaire," Banner Committee.

Marie Hosler—"Wheezer"**Commercial Course**

"No sense has she of ills to come
Nor cares beyond today."

- (3) Glee Club, "Pirates of Penzance," Cantata, (4) "Bulbul," S. C. C.

Richard Jordon—"Dick"**Latin-Spanish Course**

"I've made it a practice to put all my worries
down in the bottom of my heart then sit on
the lid and smile."

- (2) Marathon Speaker, (3) Rhetorical Committee, Rhetoricals, "Arrival of Kitty," (4) B. & G. Staff, Football, "Monsieur Beaucaire."

Etha Adeline Jacobs—"Addie"**Latin-French Course**

"A quiet lass, there are but few
Who know the treasure hid in you."

- (1) (2) (3) Vanlue (Ohio) High School, (4) F. H. S.

Anna Ruth Jacobs**Stenographic Course**

"I ought to have my own way in everything, and
what's more, I will, too."

- (1) B. & G. Walking Club, (4) Rhetoricals, S. C. C.

Viola Pearl Kanable**Commercial Course**

"She was jes' the quiet kind whose natures never
vary."

- (4) S. C. C.

Edna E. Karns**Commercial Course**

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

- (4) S. C. C., Justamere.

Gertrude King**Stenographic Course**

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

- (1) B. & G. Walking Club, (3) S. C. C.,
Decorating Committee, (4) "Bulbul,"
Rhetoricals, Justamere.

Dallas Lawrence**Commercial Course**

"Whence comes this silence and unassuming
youth?"

- (2) Marathon, (3) Cantata, (4) S. C. C.

Bernice Lear—"Bun"**Classical Course**

"Deep brown eyes running over with glee."

Pauline Lime—"Polly"**Classical Course**

"Of my merit
On that point you
Yourself may judge."

- (1) Carey (Ohio) High School, (2) (3)
(4) F. H. S., (4) Justamere, Banner
Committee, B. & G. Staff.

Ila May Loach**Latin-English Course**

"Short, sweet, saucy."

- (1) (2) Scott (Toledo, Ohio) High
School, (3), (4) F. H. S.

John McCarthy—"Mac"**Latin-English Course**

"Endless are his modes of speech and far
Extends from side to side his field of words."

- (2) Marathon, (3) Reception Committee,
Decorating Committee, Debating
Team, Cantata, (4) Rhetorical Com-
mittee, Editor-in-Chief B. & G., Presi-
dent of Justameres, Ring and Pin
Committee, Decorating Committee,
Football.

Ross L. McClelland—"Mac"**Classical Course**

"Comb down his hair. Look! Look! It stands
upright."

- (2) Marathon (4) Decorating Commit-
tee, B. & G. Staff, "Monsieur Beau-
caire."

George Mains**Commercial Course**

"To be strong is to be happy."

- (3) Cantata, (2) (3) (4) Football.



**J. Hugh Marshall—"Deak"**

Latin-French Course

"His was a practical turn of mind."

- (3) (4) Football, (3) Reception Committee, (4) Cadet Commander, B. & G. Staff, "Monsieur Beaucaire."

Arthur Mays—"Art"

Latin-Spanish Course

"Laff every time you feel tickled, and laff once in awhile anyhow."

- (4) "Bulbul," Decorating Committee, Banner Committee, "Monsieur Beaucaire."

Paul F. Misamore—"Messy"

Commercial Course

"Why do they all think I'm so good?"

- (2) (3) (4) Basketball, (4) Captain Football (4) S. C. C.

Cozy V. Morgan

Commercial Course

"Her countenance is pleasant,
Her voice is low and sweet."

- (4) S. C. C.

Helen M. Morris

Commercial Course

"She speaks, behaves and acts, just as she ought."

- (4) S. C. C.

Mildred E. Neff

Classical Course

"For she is wise if I can judge of her, and fair
she is if these, mine eyes, be true."

- (1) Latin Day, (2) B. & G. Weekly, (3) Reception, "Arrival of Kitty," Rhetorical Committee, (2) (4) B. & G. Staff, (4) Rhetoricals, Salutatorian.

Charles D. Perry—"Chic"

Commercial Course

"Give us some music."

- (4) S. C. C.

Anna Catherine Peschel

Commercial Course

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

- (1) B. & G. Walking Club, (3) Cantata, (4) S. C. C.

Clay Pickering**Commercial Course**

"My wife shall not rule me."

- (2) Marathon Play, (3) Rhetoricals, "Arrival of Kitty, (4) S. C. C., "Our Little Wife," "Monsieur Beaucaire."

Kate Price**Commercial Course**

"And mistress of herself though China fall,"

- (4) S. C. C., "Our Little Wife."

Helen Renick—"Renick"**Latin-English Course**

"And her steps were light and airy
As the tripping of a fairy."

- (1) B. & G. Walking Club, (3) Glee Club, "Pirates of Penzance," Rhetoricals, "Arrival of Kitty," (4) "Bulbul," Rhetoricals, B. & G. Staff, "Monsieur Beaucaire."

Louis B. Richardson—"Louie"**Latin-English Course**

"When joy and duty clash
Let duty go to smash."

"Beatrice Rinehart—"Beaty"**Stenographic Course**

"A man! A man!
My kingdom for a man."

- (1) B. & G. Walking Club, (4) "Bulbul," Rhetoricals, "Our Little Wife," S. C. C., Justamere.

John Routzon—"Johnny"**Commercial Course**

"His limbs were cast in manly mold,
For hardy sports and contests bold."

- (2) B. & G. Weekly, (3) President Jr. Class, Capt. Football, Rhetoricals, Glee Club, "Pirates of Penzance," (2) (3) (4) Varsity Football, (2) (3) (4) Varsity Basketball, (1) (2) (3) (4) Athletic Board of Control, (4) Senior Ring and Pin Committee, S. C. C.

Marjorie Lou Sain**Latin-English Course**

"She is a maid of artless grace,
Quiet of voice and sweet of face."

- (1) (2) East High School (Columbus, Ohio), (3) F. H. S., (3) Cantata, (4) Rhetoricals.

William E. Shindler—"Bill"**Latin-French Course**

"Trititary trot, trititary trot,
The faster he went, the farther he got."

- (2) B. & G. Weekly, Mandolin Club, (3) Junior Treasurer, Cantata, (4) Decorating Committee, Justamere, B. & G. Staff, "Monsieur Beaucaire."



**Anna Marie Shade**

Commercial Course

"I find that nonsense is singularly refreshing."

Joyce Sharninghouse

Latin-French Course

"I follow but am not inferior."

(3) Cantata, (4) Justamere Club.

Ralph Sharninghouse

Commercial Course

"The ladies call him sweet."

(2) Marathon, (3) Cantata, (4) S. C. C.,
"Our Little Wife," Football.**Aleta Ethel Sheller**

Commercial Course

"She shall have music wherever she goes."

(4) S. C. C., Justamere Club.

Ilo Arlene Smith

Commercial Course

"The scientific study of man is the most difficult of all branches of knowledge."

(4) Ring and Pin Committee, S. C. C.,
Rhetoricals, Cheer Leader, "Monsieur
Beaucaire."**Ruth J. Spangler**

Classical Course

"My mind to me a kingdom is."

(1) B. & G. Staff, (2) B. & G. Weekly,
(3) Rhetoricals, "Pirates of Penzance,"
Glee Club, Cantata, (4) Rhetorical
Committee, Vice-President of Justa-
mere Club, Debating Team, Valedic-
torian.**Burma Naomi Stough—"Betty"**

Latin-Spanish Course

"As merry as the day is long."

(1) B. & G. Walking Club, (3) Cantata,
(4) Rhetoricals.**Olga Maude Stover**

Latin-English Course

"True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun."

(1) Latin Day, B. & G. Walking Club.

Mildred Ella Taylor—"Midge"**Classical Course**

"How far this little red head throws its beams."

- (2) B. & G. Walking Club, Latin Day,
(4) "Pirates of Penzance," Cantata, (5)
"Bulbul."

Florence Thomas**Latin-English Course**

"Intelligent? Yes, indeed. And with feminine
gift of ready speech."

- (4) Rhetoricals, Debating Team, Justa-
mere Club.

Glen R. Thomas**Commercial Course**

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."

- (3) Cantata, (4) Debating Team, S. C. C.

Lola Thomas**Latin-Spanish Course**

"Nothing is more useful than silence."

Leona Torrance**English-French Course**

"She is not made for the admiration of ail but
for the happiness of one."

- (4) Justamere.

Mary E. Tuttle**Stenographic Course**

"These are eyes half defiant,
Half meek and compliant."

- (4) S. C. C.

Henry Van Sweringen**Commercial Course**

"And still be doing, never done."

- (3) Glee Club, Reception Committee,
Cantata, Decorating Committee, (4)
"Bulbul," Rhetoricals, B. & G. Staff,
Vice-President S. C. C., "Monsieur
Beaucaire."

Margaret Wadsworth—"Peg"**Stenographic Course**

"Set honor in one eye and death in the other and
I will look on both indifferently."

- (3) (4) Orchestra, (4) S. C. C.



Donna Belle Williams

Commercial Course

"She has good ideas and the power to carry them out."

- (3) Secretary Junior Class, Rhetoricals,
 (4) President S. C. C., Justamere Club,
 Rhetorical Committee, S. C. C., "Our
 Little Wife," B. & G. Staff, Highest
 Average of Commercial Dept., Com-
 mencement Speaker for Commercial
 Dept.

Craig Weaver

Latin-Spanish Course

"My only books
 Were women's looks,
 And folly's all they've taught me."

- (2) Marathon, (3) Rhetoricals, Decorat-
 ing Committee, Cantata, (4) Park
 Board.

Pearl Yoxtheimer—"Yoxy"

Commercial Course

"A charming girl as one shall see on a summer's
 day."

- (1) B. & G. Walking Club, (4) Rhetori-
 cals, S. C. C.



Irene Whalen

Commercial Course

"She is a winsome, wee thing."

- (3) "Pirates of Penzance," (4) S. C. C., (4) S. C. C.
 "Our Little Wife."

Robert Wrasse

Commercial Course

"I am meek and gentle."

CLASS POEM

We are a class of fame, we know,
 Our colors, blue and white,
 White is for purity and blue for truth,
 A victory class of might.

Our boys went forth when war's loud call
 Swept country o'er and o'er,
 And then came back when peace did reign,
 Good students as of yore.

We pass the classrooms and we sigh,
 Teachers' voices we do hear,
 And think of former times gone by,
 Too swiftly and too dear.

We'll miss the Juniors' faces, too,
 As we pass by in the hall,
 We'll miss the Sophomores—all of you,
 Who lived within this wall.

But while these memories we retain,
 We will not—can't forget,
 So farewell to dear F. H. S.,
 We leave with deep regret.

THE FINDLAY PREVARICATOR

FINDLAY, OHIO, MAY 29, 1929, 6:00 P. M.

HOUSE DISAGREES

Cunningham Meets Opposition in Proposing New Bill, Fear Long Wrangle.

Washington, May 29.—There was great tumult in the House today, when Cunningham proposed a bill for a canal from the Great Lakes to the Ohio River. He brought out the advantages of this long-needed waterway, but was bitterly opposed by Congressman James of Indiana.

This bill has been anticipated for many years by the people of Ohio. They are certain that their able representative will influence the House in favor of the new bill, even though affairs are very unfavorable at present. Cunningham's speech was brief, but straight to the point. He succeeded, as usual, in gaining the interest of the House, and the opposition of Congressman James was wholly unexpected.

It is a big proposition, and will be duly considered. This passage from Lake Erie to the Ohio, would probably have Toledo as its northern terminal. The southern terminal has not been decided, but would be some point with easy access to the biggest railroads.

Congressmen Cunningham and James exchanged some very sharp answers, and the Speaker of the House was compelled to call for order, several times.

Among those in favor of the bill was Miss Le One Torrance, the woman representative of the Eighth Congressional District of Ohio. She supported Cunningham in a noteworthy address.

It is expected Congress will be held for a long wrangle over this new bill.

HIGH WINDS SPREAD FIRE

One Big Block is Destroyed and Other Property Razed by Blaze.

Cleveland, May 29.—Fire which started shortly after 1 o'clock this morning destroyed the Southern Hotel. Chief Burrell and his men made heroic efforts to save the structure, but were handicapped by a high wind.

Firemen think the fire started from crossed wires.

Shortly after 2 o'clock two other fires had been started by sparks from the hotel. The Morgan Millinery shop was damaged more by water than fire. Mademoiselle Cosy Morgan reports her loss to be \$5,000.

The wind carried the sparks several blocks from the scene of the fire.

Captain Foltz was obliged to call out the mounted police, to keep the crowds from the blazing ruins.

Among the guests at the hotel was Miss Cozette Dietsch, the charming dances of the Follies. She was severely burned.

The fire was reported under control at 2:15. Henry Van Sweringen, the proprietor of the Southern, estimates his loss at \$100,000.

HARVARD GETS NEW COACH

Students Cheer President's Announcement of New Contract.

Cambridge, Mass., May 29.—Harvard students went wild with excitement this morning, when President Axline announced a new contract with John Routzon, the eminent athlete, as coach of athletics in the University. Coach Routzon has been sought by both Yale and Princeton, and Harvard is fortunate in securing him. It means victory for them in the coming season.

FRENCH VILLAGE RESTORED

American Woman and Architect Manage Reconstruction Work.

Washington, D. C. May 29.—Miss Burma Stough and Mr. Ralph Brown have the honor of being the first to manage the complete restoration of a French town.

They arrived in Washington late last night, and submitted the plans of the little village of Longueval to the President this morning.

Miss Stough, accompanied by her mother, and Mr. Brown, left for France five years ago. They have been living a life of seclusion, in an effort to completely restore this village, which was destroyed during the Great War.

Mr. John Rockerbilt financed the work, and was pleased with the outcome.

NOTED SCHOLAR IN AMERICA

Linguist Revisits Scenes of Youth, to Return Soon.

Columbus, O., May 29.—The Ohio State students were given an unusual treat this morning in the address of Professor William Schindler of Paris.

Professor Schindler came to the United States from Germany, but was naturalized when a boy. He received the greater part of his education in

America, and is now Professor of Languages in the Government school at Paris.

His former home was in Findlay, Ohio, and he expects to visit there, before returning.

WINS WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP

Young Swimmer Makes Record Time Across Golden Gate.

San Francisco, Calif., May 29.—Miss Caroline Hill broke all records today, in her dash across Golden Gate. She swam the entire distance across the channel in 9 minutes, 3 seconds. The water was unusually rough, but it was no handicap to Miss Hill.

By her record trip, she claims the world's championship.

MISSIONARIES RETURN HOME

Tell of Great Work to Be Done in Foreign Lands.

Chicago, Ill., May 29.—The First Baptist church was filled today, for the opening session of the Missionary Conference.

The first speaker was Miss Mabel Frazier, who has recently returned from Africa. She told of the destitute condition of the natives there, and the great work the church has before it.

The second speaker was Miss Alice Crites, a missionary from China. She told of the obstacles which she was forced to overcome. With her was little Yuh San the Chinese girl, adopted by Miss Naomi Haines of Hollywood, California. Miss Haines is better known in the role of vampire, to the movie-fan, but this is one of the proofs of her love of home-life.

Mayor Wisely was present at the meeting, and gave a brief talk.

The Conference will last one week.

CIRCUS TRAIN WRECKED

Many Injured as Flier Leaves Rails Near Here.

Kansas City, Mo., May 29.—Spreading rails is said to have been the cause of the wreck of Crosby Bros. circus, near here today.

All the animals were killed, and many passengers seriously injured.

Ambulances were rushed to the scene, and every attention given the injured.

Among those seriously hurt was Miss Mayme Fout, the daring trapeze performer. She had but recently joined the circus, going there from Keith's vaudeville circuit.

The loss to the big show will be in thousands of dollars, and it is doubtful it will appear again this season.

The Findlay Prevaricator

Findlay, Ohio, May 29, 1929.
6:00 P. M.

Published Hourly from 7 a. m. to 10
p. m.

Entered as 23rd Class Matter.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....Ruth Werkheiser
Associate Editor.....Helen Morris
Society Editor.....Marie Hosler
City Editor.....Glenn Thomas
Sport Editor.....Robert Wrasse
Business Manager.....Dallas Lawrence
Foreign Representative.....Wayne Weiger
5 Court Place, London, England

In view of the fact that the Prevaricator is celebrating its fourth anniversary, the editor has seen fit to give the public a short sketch of the work of each member of the staff. The paper has increased its publication nearly 100 per cent during the last year.

Miss Helen Morris, the associate editor, needs no introduction to the Findlay public. Her articles have been a source of interest to all readers of Saucy Stories, for the past three years.

The society editor, Miss Marie Hosler, who has been a member of our staff for two years, came to us from the New York Tribune. While in New York, she was the only reporter invited to the Vanderlip wedding, the greatest social event of 1926.

The Prevaricator is very fortunate to have Glenn Thomas as city editor. He has but recently returned to Findlay from San Francisco, where he was city editor of the Western Herald, a popular newspaper of that city.

Our sport editor, Robert Wrasse, is well known to all sports-men. His recent book on "Why Play Football" has attracted universal attention.

Dallas Lawrence, the business manager of the Prevaricator, proved himself very capable in that position on the staff of the Detroit News. He had worked his way from reporter to business manager in three years.

Our readers are certain of receiving all the latest news from abroad, as we get daily reports from our foreign representative, Wayne Weiger. He has been in newspaper work, since 1922.

With this review of our staff, we sincerely solicit the patronage of the Findlay public. We are certain that we can give the latest and most accurate news, and shall endeavor to render the best service possible.

PLAYWRITER'S NEW DRAMA

Miss William's New Play Sure Success.

New York, N. Y., May 29.—The theatrical world was given a new surprise today, when Mr. Craig Weaver announced that he would shortly produce Donna William's new play—"Southern Rose."

This is her second play in the last two years. The public has anxiously awaited its appearance, and Mr. Weaver is certain of its success.

CHAUTAUQUA NEXT WEEK

Great Enthusiasm Aroused Over Coming Treat.

Findlay public is eagerly awaiting the Chautauqua to be held here next week. Everything is prepared, and all tickets have been sold.

Miss Mary Gillespie, the advance agent, was here last week and made the final arrangements.

The talent for this year is exceptionally good. The opening day, the "College Girls' Quartet" will appear both afternoon and evening. It consists of Miss Meta Sheller, pianiste; Miss Anna Shade, mezzo soprano; Miss Margaret Wadsworth, violinist; Miss Pearl Yoxheimer, soprano. All these young ladies are gifted musicians, and Findlay is proud to claim them as her own.

The lecture given on the third night by Miss Addie Jacobs is a rare treat for housewives. She will talk on "Home, the Place Where We Live."

Let every Findlay booster be on hand next week.

BUY

AT THE

FASHION

SHOP

FOR

ELITE STYLES

GROSE AND FOX

NEW DEPOT NEARLY DONE

President Jordan Visits City Saturday Morning.

Findlay's new Union Depot is very near completion. Mr. Richard Jordan, President of the Nickel Plate, was in the city Saturday morning, looking after the interests of his road.

The new depot costs over \$5,000,000 and will be a great asset to the town. It is the realization of the dream of many Findlay business men. They are sure it will increase the commerce between Findlay and outside points.

HOSPITAL MATRON INJURED

Breaks Arm in Hard Fall—Resting Easy.

Miss Luella Bayless, matron of the City Hospital, met with a serious accident this morning. She was hurrying through the corridor, when she fell, breaking her arm.

Miss Edna Karns, assistant, will fill the position as matron, until Miss Bayless has recovered.

ART STORE OPENING

New Shop Owned by Industrious Young Women.

Miss Mary Tuttle and Misses Esther Cole will open their new art store at 112 South Main street, Friday morning.

They will take orders for any embroidery or crochet work, and will make a specialty of children's dresses.

Both young ladies have had considerable experience, and will undoubtedly be successful in their enterprise.

COURT HEARS DIVORCE CASE

Prominent Business Man Seeks Divorce From Wife.

Judge McClelland heard the divorce proceedings of Paul Misamore, plaintiff, against Katie Price Misamore, defendant, in his court today. The plaintiff charges that his wife is too interested in her literary ambitions, namely, writing poetry, to manage his household properly.

Attorney Mays is lawyer for the plaintiff, while the defendant is represented by Attorney Charles Perry.

The case will probably last over tomorrow.

FOUND CHILDREN'S HOME

Fine Building Converted Into Home for Waifs.

One of the new additions to Findlay is the beautiful children's home, made possible by a gift from Miss Marjorie Sain.

It is situated south of Findlay. There are spacious play grounds with all the newest equipment.

Miss Sain will manage the home. Findlay is very grateful to her for this wonderful building.

WINS TENNIS MATCH

Miss Geahry Defeats Philadelphia Star in Close Game.

Word was received in this city this morning that Miss Helen Geahry is now champion tennis player of United States. She defeated Miss Mont, of Philadelphia, in a close game, Monday afternoon.

It is expected that she will compete soon for world's championship.

Miss Anna Peschel, Probation Officer, had three small boys in Juvenile Court this morning, for attempting to run away. Judge McCarthy gave the boys a fatherly talk, and dismissed them.

BUY FARM TO RAISE POULTRY

Business to Be Conducted by Well-Known Ladies.

The Misses Bernice Lear and Ilo Loach have purchased a large farm near Van Buren. The young ladies will devote their entire time to poultry raising. Because of their great experience and knowledge in this line, it is expected they will be most successful.

RECEIVES BOX OF FRUIT

Old Friend Remembers Miss Bolander With Juicy Gift.

Miss Eunice Bolander, Court Stenographer, received a box of luscious fruit today, from her friend, Miss Ferol Brinker.

Miss Brinker owns a large fruit farm in Florida. She has had a good season, and says fruit makes a paying business.

HOLDS FINE POSITION

Findlay Girl Promoted to Responsible Position.

Friends of Miss Pauline Lime will be pleased to learn of her promotion to librarian of Carnegie Library, in New York City.

She has been assistant there for two years. She was at one time an assistant in the Findlay Public Library. Miss Lime received her training at Western Reserve Library School in Cleveland.

SOCIETY NEWS

Farewell Party—A few friends gave a dinner party at the Phoenix, Thursday evening in honor of Mr. Clay Pickering, who leaves next week for Peru, South America. He has a contract with the Government of Peru, for a great steel bridge, and expects to be gone several years.

Among those here for the dinner was Miss Elizabeth Davis, matron of Riverdale Hospital, at Brooklyn, New York.

There will be several parties given for Mr. Pickering before his departure.

Quiet Wedding—Friends of the principles were surprised to hear of the wedding of Miss Yette Caslow of Columbus, and Mr. Dean Elsea, of Findlay, which took place yesterday morning in Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsea were both members of the graduating class of 1919. Since then the bride has been a stenographer in the office of the State Auditor, while the groom is the proprietor of one of Findlay's leading department stores.

The good wishes of a host of friends are extended to this couple.

Welcome Pastor—The Howard M. E. church will give a social in the church parlors, this evening in honor of their new pastor, Reverend Lewis Richardson.

Eastern Trip—Misses Gale and Dale Foreman, teachers in the Findlay Business College, will leave tomorrow morning for Atlantic City, and other eastern points. They expect to make a two months' sojourn.

Noted Pianist in Toledo—Many Findlay musicians will go to Toledo, next Saturday to hear Mlle. Ruth Spangler, the great pianist.

It is interesting to note that Mlle. Spangler has but recently returned from abroad, where she has been studying. She has had the honor of playing in the court of England, and the court of France.

Her appearance is a rare treat for music lovers of this vicinity.

Singer Ill—Mrs. Abigail Entikin of Hancock street, is greatly alarmed on account of news received of the

**LET US PROTECT
YOU
AND YOUR
HOME**

**FROM ROBBERY
MAINS' DETEC-
TIVE AG'T.**

112 Niles Bldg.

illness of her daughter, Miss Loraine, who is studying voice in Paris. Although the message does not state the illness as serious, the many friends of this young singer, are much concerned, and anxiously await for further news of her.

Recent Marriage—Word has been received here of the marriage of Miss Dollie Amsler to Mr. John Fitch, of Jacksonville, Florida. The wedding took place in that city on May 12, and was the culmination of a pretty romance.

Miss Amsler met Mr. Fitch while sojourning in the south this winter, as private secretary to Mrs. Emmons of Cleveland. The groom is a popular merchant of Jacksonville.

Recital—Miss Mildred Taylor will present her students in a musicale at the Art Studio of Miss Lillian Briggs, tomorrow afternoon.

Miss Briggs will have some of her latest paintings on exhibition.

PERSONALS.

Dr. and Mrs. John H. Marshall are visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Neff, of South Main street. Dr. Marshall will return to Chicago, in a few days, but Mrs. Marshall will remain for a longer visit.

Miss Ilo Smith, of New York City, is spending the week-end in Findlay, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Smith. She is now a cartoonist on the staff of the New York Sun.

Miss Florence Thomas, physical culture teacher at O. S. U., has gone to Westerville, Pennsylvania, to visit with Miss Lola Thomas, and Miss Olga Stover. The Misses Thomas and Stover are the owners of the "School for Young Women," in that city.

VIOLA

Beauty Parlors

EWING BUILDING

Mlle. KANABLE

PROPRIETRESS.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Collingwood have with them, their daughter, Miss Norma, a Domestic Science teacher in the Philadelphia public schools.

Miss Carrie Fox and Miss Mae Grose of the Fashion Shop, are in New York for a few days, attending the style show.

Dr. Raymond Clouser, popular dentist of Baltimore, Maryland, is visiting in this city for a few days. He has the largest office in Baltimore, and employs twenty assistants.

Miss Elsie Denison, assistant laboratory teacher in Bowling Green Normal School, is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Denison, for a few days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Jacobs have with them their daughter, Miss Ruth Jacobs, representative of the American Book Company, of Cincinnati. Miss Jacobs has just returned from New York.

**Whalen
Dancing
Academy**

McKelvy Hall

MISS IRENE WHALEN

THEATRICAL NEWS.

Majestic—Manager R. Haley has booked "Her Winning Ways" a new musical comedy, for the coming season. This company is headed by the famous Broadway Star, Helen Renick. The people of Findlay are proud of this young actress. As old Davie Belasco said, "She dances into the heart of her audience." Manager Haley should be given much credit for the type of shows he has been bringing to Findlay.

Kieth's—The headline at Kieth's this week is the dancing number given by Ralph and Joyce Sharninghouse. These popular dancers have been taking the country by storm. They recently returned from Paris, where they have been studying for the past five years.

Royal—Monday and Tuesday, Beatrice Rinchart in "Tempest and Sun-

shine." Miss Rinchart plays a dual role in this drama. It is a Max Fenberg production. In securing proper settings, Mr. Fenberg was forced to spend thousands of dollars, but his version of the play is considered the best ever produced.

Lyceum—This theatre as well as the Victory, recently purchased by Ralph Hershey, will be closed for two months, for repairs. The public is promised that the management will continue showing only the best productions. Mr. Hershey has booked "A Garden of Dreams," taken from the novel by Gertrude King, for the opening date. All of Miss King's novels have been great successes, and "A Garden of Dreams" is no exception.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Cook and dishwasher. Apply in person to Miss Marjorie Sain, at Children's Home, South of Findlay, between the hours of 1 p. m. and 3 p. m.

WANTED—Experienced woman to do hemstitching at the New Art store. Apply at once.

ELSEA'S STORE

**SPECIAL SALE ON
WHITE GOODS**

New Lot of

EMBROIDERIES

**NOTION
SALE**

SATURDAY

**Our Motto:
SERVICE**

ART STORE OPENING

Friday—9 to 4

Call and See Our Display

TUTTLE & COLE

WANTED—Piano player. Must have experience. Whalen Dancing Academy, McKelvy Hall.

WANTED—Operator. Must have reference. Apply in the morning to R. Hershey, at Lyceum theatre.

WANTED—Janitor at Majestic. Call at manager's office.

WANTED—Errand boy to work after school hours and on Saturdays. Fashion Shop.

WANTED—Office girl at Viola Beauty Parlors. Apply in person to Mlle. Kanable.

LOST

LOST—Purse containing sum of money. Finder please return to Dr. Marshall or this office, and receive reward.

LOST—Leather-bound book, containing sermons. Return to Rev. Richardson, Howard M. E. church.

LOST—Black silk umbrella. Finder please return to Professor Lee, at Findlay High School.

CHILD VIOLINIST PLEASES

Young Boy Shows Remarkable Talent in Recital.

John Conn, Jr. the young son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Earl Conn gave a recital last night in the College Chapel. It was his first public appearance, and the people were surprised by the great skill he possesses.

The boy is eleven years of age. He has been studying for five years under Professor Chapman.

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



SENIOR SNAPSHOTS

A Page of Foibles, Fancies and Follies of the Graduating Class

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919

NAME	WEAKNESS	STRONG POINT	HOBBY	FAMOUS FOR
Deane Axline	Mumps	Grades	Edgar Allen Poe	A Mathematical Mind
Dollie Anstier	Smiles	Studiosness	Work	Grades
Lillian Briggs	Giggling	Sweet Disposition	Kidding	Good Companion
Roy Burrell	Desire for Comfort	He Eats Mellin's Food	Playing Policeman	Football
Ralph Brown	Blushing	Service	Butterscotch Pie	"Fat"
Ferrell Brinker	Too Industrious	Good Sense	Translating Vergil	Helpfulness
Emmie Bolander	Oh-ah	Clear Perception	Skill in Domestic Art	Humorous Poems
Luella Bayless	Spunky	Innocence	Farmer John	Smiling Eyes
Daniel Cunningham	Yellow Tie	Girls (?)	Politics	Speeches
Harold Crosby	Gertrude Wilbur	Kidding Teachers	Dancing	Hanging Out at Barrell's
Ester Cole	Has None	Good Friend	Piano	Religious Pervor
Ed Crosby	White Top	Couragcois	Flunking	Athletics
Yetta Caslow	Conquering	Good Cook	Drawing	Cooking
Norma Collingwood	Loving Teachers	Conscientiousness	Ghost Stories	"Clumpy"
Alice Crites	Colors	Persistence	Amateur Theatricals	Joviality
Raymond Clouser	Red Hill	Artistic	King Nicotine	Taking His Time
Cozette Dietrich	Hoohey-Kootchey	Friendliness	Drawing	Toe Dancer
Elsie Dennison	Avordpois	A Woman's Reasoning	"Diet and Grow Thin"	"Unruffled Calm"
Elizabeth Davis	Cosmetics	Nerve	Modes of Hair Dressing	Love of Sports
Deane Elsea	Moose Dances	Will Power	Caruso	Member of Senior Commercial Club
Lorraine Entrikin	Propriety	Reciting Poems	First Aid	Soloist
Gail Foreman	Ever-Ready Smiles	Athletics	Music	Cheerful Disposition
Clark Foltz	Bashfulness	Good Fellow	Making Bread	Football Stars
Max Fenburg	Seat No Row	Decisiveness	Staying in After School	Steadfastness
Mabel Frazier	Blushing	Gypsy Type	Intellectual Pursuits	Speeches
Carrie Fox	Bright Colors	Raven Hair	Pleasure	Dancing Brown Eyes
Mayme Fout	Mush	Large Women	Hiking	Slams
Dale Foreman	Engaged	Sweetness	Her Ideal	Religious Pervor
Mary Gillespie	Fickleness	Reliability	Enjoying Herself	Easy Going
Mac Grose	Moose Dances	Flirting	Neatness	Luxuriance of Hair
Helen Geahry	Quietness	Loving Little Sophomores	Writing Notes	Blue Eyes
Richard Haley	Chewing Gum	Good Humor	His Wife	Good Fellow
Marie Hosler	Kisses	Perseverance	Swimming	Volubility
Caroline Hill	Romantic	Playing Piano	To Become Mrs. Dysinger	Supporting Burly's
Naomi Hanes	Curtosity	Voice	Psychology	Gazing at West Side of Assembly
Ruth Jacobs	Feasts	Sociability	Votes for Women	Grandpa
Addie Jacobs	Obedient	Attractionate Disposition	Getting Lessons	Slams
Richard Jordan	Parts His Hair in the Middle	Dignity	Martha Trout	Meekness
Gerrude King	Day Dreams	Loyalty	Playing Practical Jokes	Winner of Hearts
Viola Kanable	Quietness	Egotistic	Nothing	Wit
Edna Karns	Vanity	Sensible	Vogue Models	Impenetrability
Dallas Lawrence	Bashfulness	Ability to Engineer a Ford	Agriculture	Five Minute Period Talk
Pauline Lime	Greek Coliflours	Grades	Library Work	Well Liked
Bernice Lear	Box Coliflours	Giggling	Carrying a Suitcase in Toledo	Drollity
Ilo Loach	Reserve	Concentration	Business	Smiles
Helen Morris	Quiet	Modesty	Conclusion	Much in Little
				Constancy

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919

A Page of Foibles, Fancies and Follies of the Graduating Class--(Concluded)

NAME	WEAKNESS	STRONG POINT	HOBBY	FAMOUS FOR
Paul Misamore	Flunking	Hard Play	Athletics	Football Captain
George Mains	Large Hands and Feet	Bristly Hair	Football	Athletics
Hugh Marshall	Mildred Nef	Dolling Up	West Point	Change of Habits Since—
Cozy Moran	Tender Hearted	Conscientiousness	Good Entertainer	Rosy Checks
Arthur Mays	Late Hours	Industry	Weakness of Women	Magnum Caput
Ross McClelland	Roosevelt Grin	Determination	Hikes	Spading Garden
John McCarthy	Set Opinions	Executive Ability	Public Speaking	Editor of Blue and Gold
Mildred Nef	Bossing Deak	Common Sense	Business Women	An All Around Girl
Charles Perry	Girls	Music	Sweeping	Receiving Notes
Clay Pickering	Ah, Woman	Dancing	Wine, Women and Song	Leading Man
Katie Price	Stinging Fellows	Brunette Type	Theda Bara	Pianist
Anna Peschel	Quiet	Dependable	Short-hand	Studiosness
John Rautzon	Athletics	Democratic Spirit	Lots of Girls	Prominence in Class Affairs
Helen Renick	Tardiness	Kindness	Skating	Dancing
Beatrice Rinehart	Drinking Punch	Jollity	Diet	Saleslady
Lewis Richardson	Pleasing Miss Baker	Diplomacy	Brunswick	Prettiness
Marionie Sain	Wayne Weiger	Literary Ability	Prayer Meeting	High School Fights
Ralph Sharninghouse	Jealous Husband	Physique	Chopping Wood	Chemist
William Schindler	Dances	Humor	German Cleanliness	Sweet Girl
Olga Stover	The Color Blue	Sticktoitiveness	Lessons	Curls
Burma Stough	Gift 'o Gab	Frankness	Dickens	Valedictorian
Ruth Spangler	Dimples	Teaching Latin	"Life is Short So Make it Sweet"	Tormenting Teachers
Ilo Smith	Boyishness	Good Scout	Basketball	Secretarial Ability
Wayne Sweeney	Novelties	Music	Life on the Farm	Eloquence
Aleta Sheller	Fords	Sociability	Crocheting	Singing
Joyce Sharninghouse	Gaities	Friend-in-Need	Country Swains	Lisp
Anna Shade	Shyness	Curly Hair	Raising Chickens	Smiles
Mary Turtle	The Farm	Agreeable Disposition	Criticism	Speaking
Lola Thomas	Green Eyes	Cherfulness	"Tin Lizzies"	Originality
Florence Thomas	Short Skirts	Red Hair	Argument	Senior Commercial Club
Mildred Taylor	Canoes	Debate	Generosity	Friendliness
Glen R. Thomas	Wrigley Spearmint	Bloomdale Woman	Picnic	Business Manager Blue and Gold
LeOne Torrence	Riding Fenders to North Baltimore	Industry	Lessons	Typewriting
Robert Van Swearing	Throwing Notes	Ability to Put Things Across	War Discussions	Miss Baker's Pet!!
Henry Wrasse	Knave Haines	Good Nature	Typewriting	Secretary Senior Class
Joe Wisely	Prayer Meetings Too	Recklessness	Dancing	Manners
Wayne Weiger	Joe Weaver	Brilliance	Women's Rights	Humor
Craig Weaver	Unknown	Quickness	Dancing	Our Little Wife
Donna Williams	Rapid Firing	Adaptability	The Theater	Popularity
Irene Whalen	Works Too Hard	Tall and Stately	Canoing	Playing Violin
Ruth Werkheiser	Aspiring	Musical Voice	Dates	Attractiveness
Margaret Wadsworth	A Certain Peerless			
Pearl Yoxheimer				

Last Will and Testament

Of the Class of 1919.

BE IT REMEMBERED:

That the undersigned, the Senior Class of 1919, Findlay High School, in the city of Findlay, Hancock County, Ohio, being of sound and disposing mind and memory does hereby make, publish and declare this, its last will and testament in the manner and form following: hereby revoking and annulling any and all will or wills by us made heretofore:

ITEM I.

Our will is that all our just debts and graduating expenses be paid out of our estate as soon after our departure as shall be found convenient.

ITEM II.

We give, devise, and bequeath to the Faculty nothing beyond our best wishes for the future and our most grateful thanks for the service and attention which they have bestowed upon us together with the kind assistance given us with both our rhetorical and class plays the past four years. We know that this would be appreciated far more than any gift of pecuniary value.

ITEM III.

We bequeath unto the Juniors, the cherished position as dominating class, our most noted athletic reputation, the good will of Mr. Finton, and a few of the excellent grades earned by the honorable Senior Class of '19.

ITEM IV.

Raymond Clouser bequeaths all his cigarette stubs to Harold Bryan.

Norma Collingwood wills all her vamping secrets to Ethel Slatcher.

Ralph Brown wills his task of hoisting the Senior banner on the flag staff each and every Senior day to Kenneth Weaver.

Ruth Spangler wills her three Latin ponies to Martha Trout. May they carry her on to glory even as they have borne Ruth along to this goal.

Elizabeth Davis wills her sunny disposition to "Happy" McLaughlin.

John McCarthy, "Dan" Cunningham and Henry Van Sweringen will their places on the platform as public speakers to the three following on-coming Seniors whereas by name they may be known as "Buss" Conaway, Dudley Lea and Fred Byal.

Loraine Entrikin bequeaths four inches of her excess high to Josephine Reed.

ITEM V.

We reverently hand down to our esteemed sister class, the Sophomores, our class spirit, and may they foster it with the same zeal as we.

Richard Jordan wills his place as notorious vampire to Douglas Schaffer.

Ruth Werkheiser wills her harmonious voice to Majorie Mann.

John Routzon wills his clever team work, his honors as captain, and all the pages devoted to him in history to his most worthy successor Michael Crohen.

Mabel Frazier wills her cheerful smile to Edith Stewart.

Hugh Marshall wills his large tortoise shell rimmed glassed to Alpheus Elmore. We may rest assured that "Babe" will have to use them many a night if he wishes to pass his "name cards" to his classmates in 1920.

Naoma Haines wills all her clever excuses of absence to "Tad" Leader. The recipient's excuses are so hackneyed and worn that we know Carol will value this gift far more than any other that "Noisy" might bestow upon her.

ITEM VI.

We leave unto the little Freshmen an excellent example of honest and faithful persistency which may enable them, according to their own merits, to push steadily onward and progress more rapidly and more honorably towards the goal which is sought after by all mankind.

We bequeath to Mr. Walters the privilege of making as many little speeches in the assembly as he desires.

ITEM VII.

We bequeath our help to the members of our class who in the infancy of High School Life have sown wild oats and have not reaped enough credits; provided that they promise to be ready to cross the River "Branches" by next May.

In testimony whereof we hereby subscribe this instrument by our names and the seal of the class of 1919 and acknowledge it to be our last will and testament.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1919

FINDLAY HIGH SCHOOL.

By Caroline Hill.

The above instrument signed and acknowledged as its last will and testament by the Senior Class of Findlay High School in our presence and by us in the presence of each other we hereunto subscribe our names as attesting witnesses this Fifth day of May, A. D. 1919.

PEARL YOXTHEIMER CLOUSER,

JIMIAL A. HERSHEY, (Janitor.)

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



JUNIOR CLASS

1920

Junior Class History

1920

DOROTHY BRIGHT

One beautiful morning three years ago last September the Washington and Lincoln schools opened their doors to receive the first Freshmen who ever graced their halls—and decorated their desks. Among these were many child prodigies who only awaited their opportunity to show the world of what they were capable.

As Sophomores our remarkable brilliancy in our classes was commented on by the teachers so that at the end of the year we came through with colors flying. By the way, they are green and gold. Perhaps the Seniors have never noticed. I think it is only my duty as a loyal Junior to call their attention to the fact.

Our Junior year has surpassed all others. Our members have greatly contributed to the success of all things which the school has undertaken. "Failure" is not in our vocabulary.

Pardon my degression, but just a word of advice to our under classmates. If you want to get anywhere choose a president like ours. Marion Conaway has his will power developed to the "nth" degree, as the Rhetorical Committee very well knows.

Here we are at the end of our school year. We hate to leave these old brick walls, though at times they have seemed a prison to us. But now we have grown to love them.

Just a minute, please; I didn't intend to work on your feelings. Why we're coming back next year of course. Just you wait and we'll show you how to do things.

Now let's give one big, rousing cheer. All ready—go!

Juniors rah! Juniors rah!

Rah, rah, Juniors!

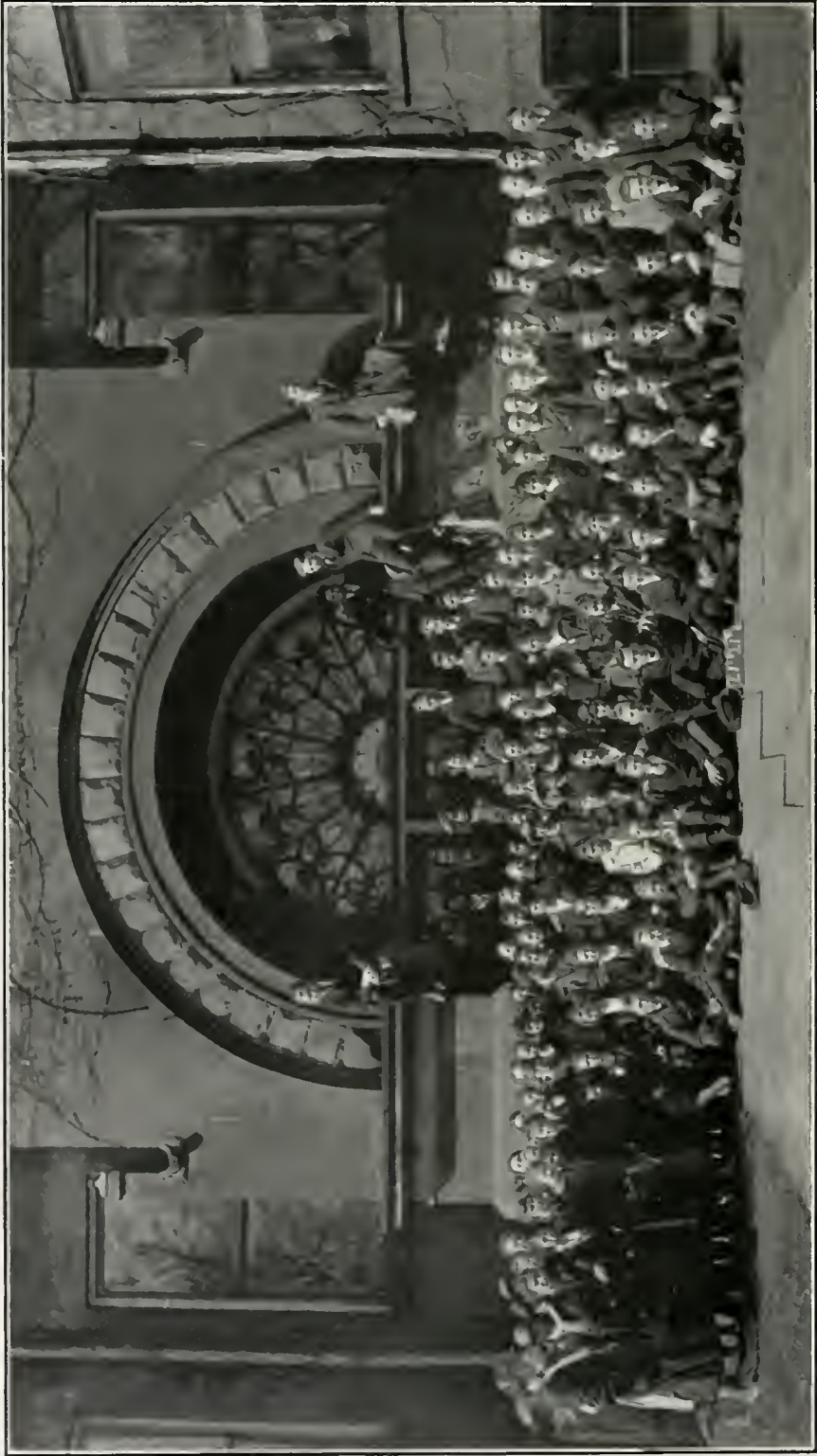
THE JUNIORITES

One year more and then we sever,
How sad the thot that more shall never
Such a class grace this assembly
Making even Finton trembly.
O! that class of 1920
Filled with brain and brawn aplenty;
Handsome lad and pretty lassie,
O, I say! We are "some classy."

Our president, most noble sage,
Holds e'er the center of the stage,
And we, the rabble do uphold him,
Support, antagonize, and scold him,
But we all know that he must love us
Altho he seems so far above us.
He always tries to do his duty
And captivates us with his beauty.

We are proud to call attention
To feats too numerous to mention,
Which have been wrought by some among us—
Why! Even learned men have sung us!
Our athletes are the best and strongest
Our orators can rave the longest,
In fact we are the finest class
That ever thru this school did pass.

—Anonymous '20.



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Hands Up!

Had not the Sophomore class of '18 and '19 made you stop and throw up your hands high above your head just as if a masked bandit, with a thirty-six calibre, had stepped out in front of you while you were "Seeing Nellie Home?"

In writing a class history, too many of us have the idea that it is an epitaph instead of a glowing memorandum never to be forgotten.

We willingly submitted to the little "green" during our Freshman year and without a whimper we plowed through the soil of time and after many struggles and wearisome times we at last blossomed into bud and were permitted to sit with our sedate elders.

Although all our desires have not been attained, we have tried to be the "Gold Dust Twins" in everything we attempted. It would take too long and occupy too much space to relate here the heroic acts and deeds of some of our illustrious brothers. Nevertheless, some of these are so outstanding it would be a crime to pass over them. I feel sure none of you can forget the short speeches given in the early part of the year by five or six of our Sophomore students, and how relieved all the members of the faculty were when they discovered that James Bope was one person out of Findlay High School who could make a speech without his knees applauding him.

There has been much talk and scandal over the subject of whose pair of number tens Richard Martz featured in "Bul Bul."

Albert Boss's violin palsy has been the cause of the nervous breakdown of many a fair damsel.

But please do not get the idea that we have only young men in our class. Mary Amanda Teatsorth, our young vampire, has brought about the breaking up of many a happy home.

Juniors, please forgive this statement. Even if some of our Sophomore pupils, yes I must emphasize some, do enjoy riding horses they have not been so stupid as to allow their saddles to be lost in the Assembly as one of the aged pupils did.

Mary Louise Rowan has taken for her daily exercise and recreation the position of carrying all stray objects in the form of small, oblong and square folded papers up to Mr. Finton's desk.

While some of us have developed mentally all of us have developed physically. Our muscles have become toughened by the adoption of the air route delivery of U. S. mail.

We do feel that we have become very illustrious but we are willing to admit that the Juniors and Seniors have taken their part in life's drama quite as well.

The Sophomore class may have appeared to have encountered nothing but sunshine, but this was proven false by the fact that during the raging epidemic one of our dearest members, Herbert Swartz, was taken from among us to cross the "River of Sorrow."

—FRANCES FOSS TAYLOR.

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



FACULTY AND—

Lingering Memories (By Florence Thomas)

Who always sits room 3. within
 Who always goes right there with a
 grin
 To say to us, "Come right on in."
 It's Conn.

Where do we go when troubles
 When we cannot think what to do.
 There's always one, who'll help us
 there
 It's Conn.

Who is it always takes the floor,
 Each morning after Chapel's o'er,
 And keeps the whole school in a
 roar
 It's Conn.

Who knew about the great world's
 war,
 Explained just what we're fighting
 for,
 Told startling things of Subs near
 shore
 It's Conn.

And if to me in after years
 Some one should say, "It now ap-
 pears,
 The wisest man the world reveres."
 I'd recall to mind each High School
 Day
 And then I'm sure, I'd quickly say
 "Above all others in the way,
 I know it's Conn.



—FUTURE FACULTY

FRESHMEN



1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



THE WASHINGTON FRESHMEN

Washington Review

THELMA POOLE

A remarkable class of 1922 started at the Washington High School, September, 1918. This class of knowledge-seekers was the largest class that even entered that school. They started from the very first with a will to learn and to be loyal to their class.

In all patriotic affairs the Washington High School eagerly came forward. When the armistice was signed, the pupils displayed to the fullest extent their spirit by public demonstration. They were justified in being proud that they went "over the top" in every campaign and drive. Then again, the school proved its spirit of patriotism by reaching the one hundred per cent mark in subscribing for the Blue and Gold on the first day of the drive. Thus they were loyal to their school as well as their country.

An event of February was the organization of two Literary Societies, the Philophronen and the Cleiorhetean. These splendid organizations showed the public the best of a literary genius. A friendly rivalry existed between them which made it more interesting. In the spring, the Cleiorheteans gave the Philophroneans a banquet; and a little later, the Philophroneans gave the Cleiorheteans a picnic. Both were given with great success.

In athletics, the class displayed a talent not to be scorned by their upper class mates. Splendid organizations making a boy's football, baseball, and basketball teams were established. Under the supervision of the Athletic Club, the boys made wonderful advancement. An initial event in the school history was the formation of a girls' basketball team. While speaking of athletics, it has been rumored that Ralph Berry has made application to the Ring Ling circus as chief demonstrator of Gravity Defying performances. He illustrated his ability as a high diver by diving from the Church of Christ steps. His demonstrations resulted in a broken nose. Sad to relate, Harold Parsons also became the victim of an accident, although he was not demonstrating his skill as an athlete. Both Literary Societies bought flowers for Ralph Berry and Harold Parsons to cheer their dreary days while sick at home.

The wonderful discipline of our school was due to school court. Aside from customary forms of order, a school court was established, which managed the affairs of the school after the form of court in our home town.

In musical talent there was nothing lacking. The class of 1922 again proved itself unique by forming a Philophronean Girls' Glee Club, which was under the supervision of Mrs. R. H. Richards. The boys, not willing to be out done by the girls, formed an orchestra and a male quartette.

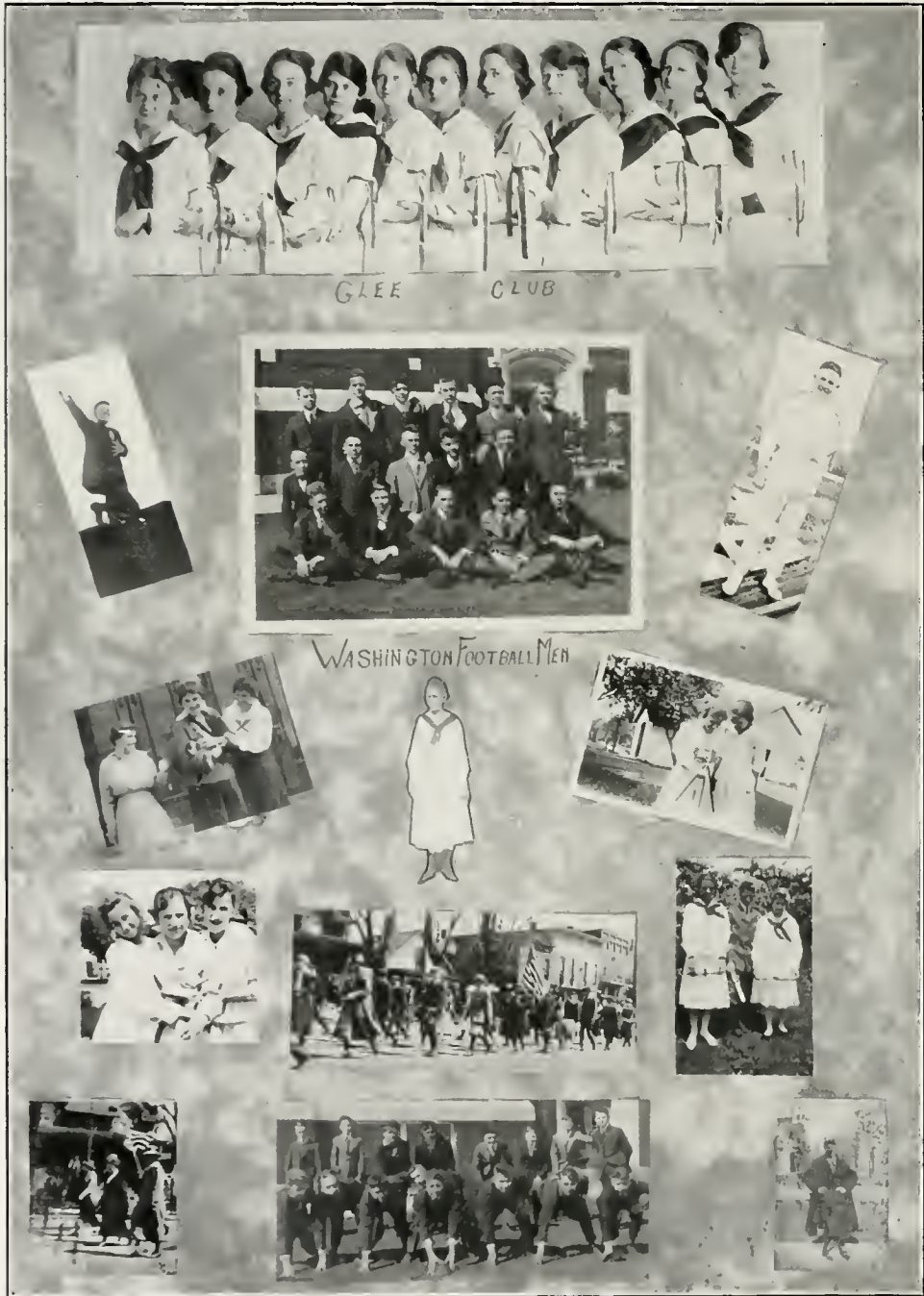
Probably the greatest event of the school year was the Washington School play, called "Honor of the Stars and Stripes." This production, which was noteworthy, was given May 9th and 10th, 1919. In this play many showed a dramatic talent which they expect to perfect in the remaining years.

Then, all too soon, the career of this class as Freshmen ended, for the first year of High School life was completed. Although they will pass on to other classes to do other good works their achievements as Freshmen will long be remembered.

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



WASHINGTON FOOTBALL MEN

What Washington High Has Done to Help Win the World War

- W**ho are we? Haven't you heard of the Washington High School and the work she has done to help win this World's War?
We may be small compared to old F. H. S., but we have done our part and will continue to do so as long as our country needs our aid.
- A**mbitiously we worked, not only the large but the small; not only the boys, but the girls, each striving to do his bit for old Uncle Sam, and the boys over there.
- S**ome of the members of our school were organized in a band of workers to arouse interest in the grades of the different schools.
Many of the boys went miles to do the work which they felt their duty to do.
- H**ave worked in vain? No! Although we are but a speck, amid the world workers, the few things we have done and made in our Junior Red Cross has helped at least a few of the suffering soldiers over there.
- I**n all ways we have sacrificed. We have tried to live up to the rules laid down by "Hoover," and the money once spent for candy and gum, we have given for War Savings Stamps and the Victory Boys' and Girls' Fund.
- N**ot only were we among the first in the buying and selling of the stamps, but in our own school itself we have raised over \$700 which is equal to any school of our own size.
- G**rantly our teachers have worked. Daily they have impressed upon our minds our duty to our country explaining and telling the necessity of this great work.
- T**hrough our Literary Clubs and Current Events, we have learned much concerning the great men and women who have given their all for their country, which has spurred us on to higher aims and ambitions.
- O**ut of our numbers of instructors, Mr. Myers, the manual training teacher, has gone to help fill up the ranks when we could not go.
- N**evertheless we are glad we are of the Washington School. Though little has been our part, we will ever stand by our American flag and do whatever we can.

WASHINGTON
RAH! ..RAH!!

—CLARA BELLE HOLDEN.

FOOTBALL

Foot ball for the Washington School was rather discouraging with no place to practice. The first night, all the boys of the team were out for practice. This shows enthusiasm and pep. Coach Abbot was there and picked out the best leaving them to compete. Three games were played, Washington versus Lincoln, the Washingtons winning two games and the third game came out a tie which left the Washingtons victor over the Lincolns. The team also went to Mt. Blanchard and Kenton but were defeated both times because they met a team much larger and more experienced. But now it looks, from their showing, a very promising team is sure to turn out for the coming season to help keep up old F. H. S.'s honor.

The regular lineup is as follows:

Wells Warner.....	Left End	Cecil Kuhn.....	Right Tackle
Ned Snow.....	Left Tackle	Pliny Lyon.....	Right End
Merwin Swartz.....	Left Guard	Ralph Berry.....	Quarter Back
George Yocum.....	Center	Ted Herge.....	Full Back
Glenn Smith.....	Right Guard	Ed Capell.....	Left Half Back
Lester Lear.....	Right Half Back		

BASEBALL

The Washington School has turned out a good baseball team to meet their rivals the Lincolns. There will be no lack of interest in the game for every one is anxious to play a part. Already games have been scheduled with other towns. This team also makes a good showing for F. H. S. in the future.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls were not to be outdone by the boys in their athletics. Four girls' teams were formed with Marjorie Koontz, Ruth VanVorhis, Mary Louis Pocta and Hazel Fisher the captains.

CLASS COMMENTS

The English department of our school was unfortunate in losing its first teacher, Miss Mary Blackford, but fortunate in finding a teacher, Miss Emma Scott, of Columbus, to take her place. In addition to regular English and Literary work, spelling lessons were given during the year thus aiding Porter Gillespie, Leona Bayless and Dick Smiley considerably.

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



LINCOLN FRESHMEN

History of Lincoln Freshmen Class

MABEL GEORGE

The locusts were warbling merrily. Summer's last installment of dandelions was blooming gaily. The world was happy and so were we; and why not? Was this not the day, the most wonderful day, when we were to enter into the mysteries of High School? Of course we would have to suffer; ridicule, and taunts and cruel heart-rending epithets and sneers would be our portion for one whole year; but did that take the joy out of life?

Alas! It was a brilliant prospect and it looked, (what a goodly outside falsehood hath) it looked like an easy job. It wasn't. And by the time we could conjugate *porto* thru the perfect tenses the illusion had entirely faded.

That first day! Shall we ever forget it? I think, that we never, never, never, will.

We listened to speeches and sharpened our pencils and looked at the teachers and they looked at us, and we spilled ink and sharpened pencils and listened to speeches and spilled ink, and——oh dear! We looked at the teachers and—— and did this for one whole day and then—we were **Freshmen**.

Of course we blundered a little. That wildly sounding bell in the near vicinity of Miss Kiefer's desk would ring and someone would start wildly up the aisle—and the rest would laugh. Or some one would burst excitedly into an Algebra class with his Latin utensils upon his person—and the rest would laugh. These misadventures, however, lasted but a short time.

About a month after school began, something "flu" into Findlay and we were obliged to fly home and stay home a month.

All this time lessons had been going along fine (for some of at at least) because we **are** quite an intelligent class you know. Of course we had our blue days when the only bit of sunshine in the room seemed to be Paul Dye's sweater collar. Days when everything went wrong with everybody. Days when we were cross, but Mr. Clark was crosser; however, we pulled thru.

Near Thanksgiving the first Mother's Meeting was held. This was a pleasure and a privilege and a benefit—to the Mothers. **We** did not feel especially delighted, but as our opinion was not asked, we did not give it and it wouldn't have made one bit of difference if we had.

The boys had military drill under Lieut. Kiefer. Shut your eyes! Can you not see this inspiring picture? Our boys! How fine they look as they stand there in the drizzling rain; how proud we are of them. **One**, two, three, four, and away they go.

We girls had broom stick drill—a course in Calisthenics, Miss Coates instructor-ess. At first, we certainly did not **feel** as dignified as the boys and I'm sure we didn't **look** it. Up went the broom sticks, down went the broom sticks, before, after, around to the delightful tune of "Let 'Er Go" till all were worn out, but the pianist **worn-outest!** Still, it was fine exercise and we soon could brandish the broomsticks to the satisfaction (?) of Miss Coates.

On Washington's birthday we went to Senior rhetorical. Here our wise and ancient superiors (who seem to have been born when gray matter was given out in gallons instead of pints) gazed at us with a mixture of sympathy and disdain on their faces. Ah! well! "Be still sad heart and cease repining, behind clouds is the sun still shining." Thy lot is the common fate of all Freshmen. Some day we'll be big and wise, too, maybe.

Then came the time of the Red Cross drive and to raise a fund for Red Cross memberships, the Lincoln school had a social. The Freshmen girls assisted by Miss Moore had a candy hooth, decked out in purple and gold, our class colors. The boys had a **wonderful** minstrel show, William Andrews, interlocutor.

And so, with much fun and more hard work, we have passed a highly successful, never to be forgotten year. We are not sorry, yet, that the year is over. Victory shines ahead! With a mighty cheer we bid our Freshmen year farewell; and we will go on, and, on, and on and on up till we, at last, reach our goal. We shall have become Seniors.

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



FOOT BALL TEAM



BASKET BALL TEAM

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL



LINCOLN SNAPSHOTS

DEDICATED TO THE
Teachers of Lincoln High School

TREVA ELSEA. '22

Miss Blackford:—Your efforts have been unavailing; and I shall never again think that Hannibal crossed the Delaware with Geo. Washington.

Miss Coates:—You have done much towards making our future life easier by your conscientious teaching. When in business we bump up against a hard proposition, and cannot see the result, we calmly settle back in our easy chairs and say, as Miss Coates would say, "X is the result," and immediately forget it.

Miss Catty:—If you are forced to suffer from reading long drawn out articles on "Spring Time," or "Summer Vacation," written by some of your former students, don't blame them, or the magazines that accept the stories, but just blame yourself, for after once being in your classes, it is impossible to keep one's nobler thoughts from the starving public.

Miss Kiefer:—After a long weary struggle in your class, with the end now in sight, we feel that we can stand, looking the whole world in the face, and say, "Veni—Vidi, Vici."

Mr. Martin:—Don't imagine yourself a failure if none of us can make a trial balance; for at any rate your pretty inks have given us wonderful ideas of color combination, for Spring Clothes.

Mrs. Ginn:—Divorcees may come, and divorcees may go, but your students stay married forever; for as wise men say, "the way to a man's heart is thru his stomach" surely, the recipes we have learned in your class will hold a man with hands of iron.

(Note:—I wouldn't marry that kind of a man.)—Ed. in Chief.

Mr. Clark:—If as men, we can drive a bargain as straight as we have learned in your class to drive nails, we will revolutionize business in this old world.

Mr. Green:—By any other name, you could know no more.

The Staff



Editor-in-Chief	John McCarthy
Assistant Editor	Ruth Werkheiser
Athletic Editor	Richard Jordan
Snapshot Editors	{ Caroline Hill { Dean Axline
Joke Editors	{ Mildred Neff { Hugh Marshall
Senior Reporters	{ Donna Williams { Pauline Lime
Junior Reporters	{ Dorothy Bright { Glenn Detweiler
Sophomore Reporter	Lorraine Moore
Washington Reporter	Jack Betts
Lincoln Reporter	Addison Alspach
Staff Artist	Frances Garber
Honor Roll	William Schindler
Senior Index	Helen Renick
Faculty Manager	Mr. Finton
Business Manager	Henry Van Sweringen
Asst. Business Manager	Ralph Brown
Circulation Manager	Ross McClelland
Asst. Circulation Manager	Thomas Duncan
Treasurer	Joe Wiseley



It has been the ambition of the Staff to record in this annual those activities of the past year which have made our school life so enjoyable and to incorporate within this little book some of the real spirit of F. H. S.

The cost production of this sort of an annual is much more than the present subscription price. We advocate a raise in the subscription rate for next year. If the rate is increased and the staff is selected earlier, we believe that Findlay High School can produce such an annual that Northwestern Ohio high schools will not only take off their hats to us, but if they come up to our standard, they will have to take off their coats too.



There is a newly developed department in our school which we believe deserves some comment. It is the department of Oratory. Last year Mr. Matteson and Mr. Conn conspired to put Findlay on the map as a school whose activities showed brain as well as brawn. They entered our school into a Debating Triangle and valiantly coached their "Knights of the Tongue."

This year Miss Baker volunteered to coach classes in Public Speaking besides doing her regular work. Her services were accepted and two classes in Public Speaking were organized, but no credit was given. Many students saw the real worth of this great work and carried it as an extra study. They have received a great deal of benefit from it and wish to thank Miss Baker for her work in the public speaking classes, and both Miss Baker and Mr. Conn for their aid to the Debating teams.

We believe that there is no other study in the school which will be of such benefit as this. It is our hope that more students will take advantage of this in the future and that they will receive a credit for it.



In the forepart of this annual we read the names of those who gave their all and of those who offered their all. That list was put there for two reasons: first, to show our recognition and appreciation of the sacrifices of those boys and, second, to try to bring home to us the real meaning of the word "Patriotism."

Yes, while we were kicking at the conductor because the connections were so "awfully" poor, those fellows were "joy-riding" in a two-by-four Pullman marked "100 men or twenty horses." While we were thinking about diminishing our daily candy bill to pay our United War Work Pledge, some of those fellows were dodging Big Bertha cough drops. Some of our former schoolmates and pals laid in the mud and water of a shell-hole with their lungs slowly burning up, in order that we might have the **privilege** of paying a War Tax instead of an indemnity.

What have we done? Think it over! That government which is living only at the cost of our former schoolmates, is paying out millions of dollars every year on its educational system in order that we may be capable of assuming a respectable place in society. Are we making the best of it, or are we squandering the money? Are we helping or hindering the great work of our Country?

Let us again look over the list of those who answered their call with their lives and then turn back and answer Our Call with a vim.



The pictures above presents the MILITARY COMPANY of the

Alexander	Burket	Crosby, E.	Dukes	Fenstermaker
Alge, A.	Burson	Crosby, H.	Duncan	Fisher
Alge, S.	Byal	Cunningham, D.	Dysinger	Foltz
Aspach	Chatelain	Cunningham, L.	Eckhart	Glahart
Barger	Conaway	Denison	Eddie	Good
Bope	Crane	Diefenderfer	Elmore	Grant
Bryan	Crawford	Dorsey	Elsea	Grauel
Brown	Crohen	Driesbach	Fellabaum	Haley

Military Work in the F. H. S.

In the Findlay High School, as in nearly all of the institutions of learning throughout the United States, where the young people are being educated and taught the principles of self-government, patriotism has run high.

Every red-blooded boy longed to be doing something—anything to help in the great fight for democracy.

This seething and unrest grew, until one day, a whisper ran thru the assembly room that the boys wished to take up military drill as a part of the school activities. Soon the whisper became an open request, finally an insistent clamor.

Since it was impossible to be in the service of Uncle Sam until they had acquired a few more years to their ages, this would afford an outlet for their pent-up enthusiasm, and at the same time, would prepare them for their duties when the chance arrived.

With the co-operation of the School Board and the Faculty this became a reality. Immediately steps were taken for the formation of a military company. A call was issued to all the boys who were interested in this training. About seventy-five reported.

The Findlay High School has been unusually fortunate in having several students who have had considerable experience in military affairs.

Hugh Marshall, who has attended West Point Military Academy, and Clay Pickering, who served in the U. S. Navy, were chosen to organize the company and act as its commanding officers.

As their aides, Ed Crosby, late of the army; Dick Jordan, who had naval training at Culver; Everett Crawford and "Fat" Brown, both of Case Military School, were chosen.

The boys were quite enthusiastic and the matter of uniforms, as suggested by Mr. Holcomb, was discussed with interest, but was finally abandoned because of the expense and the changing of the personnel.

In a short time Capt. Marshall, with the aid of "Top Sergeant" Jordan, and the rest of his efficient staff, had the entire number lined up in true military style, for its initial drill.



CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL, with the following personnel:

Hendricks	Marshall	Reed	Stout	Williams
Hosofros	Martz	Reimund	Swisher	Wise
Johnson	Mertz	Roberts	Thomas, C.	Wisely
Jordan	Miller	Sharninghouse	Thomas, G.	Wrasse
Lea	Mitchell	Shaffer	Van Sweringen	Woodward
McClelland	Moyer	Shultz	Vorhees	Zay
McKay	Myers	Snodgrass	Weaver, C.	
Malcom	Pickering	Smith	Weaver, K.	

Non-commissioned officers were temporarily appointed. The school of the soldier was soon learned. Then in rapid succession followed squad formation, and then platoon and company movements.

While these are merely the beginning of the training of the real soldier one can see how these activities, with enough work in it to make them efficient, is of value to the student, and at the same time, it gave them sufficient time for recreation and amusement.

It would be altogether unfair not to mention the splendid work of the Lincoln Freshmen in this line. The Freshmen heretofore have always "gone over the top" in everything they tackled. So when the proposition of military training was put up to them, they took to it with the utmost enthusiasm. The spark of patriotism, always glowing in the minds of those live boys, leaped to a huge flame.

The Faculty not only approved the plan, but volunteered their assistance in the organization of the company.

An efficient instructor was found in Lieut. J. Allen Kieffer, a returned soldier, to act as captain. With his experience to aid them, the boys had a fine organization, with Charles Simpson, as 1st Lieutenant, and Gunderman, Slick, Wilson, West and Huff as Sergeants. The boys, with true American "pep" went at it with a will and it started off with a hum.

Capt. Kieffer was compelled to resign his command when he left for Wyoming in the employ of the Ohio Oil Co.

"Fat" Brown, who as previously stated, received a thorough military training at Case, was appointed to take the captaincy and has had remarkable success.

The fifty boys showed great aptitude and skill and soon had very creditably mastered the military technique.

If these boys of the Findlay High School are never called upon to serve Uncle Sam as soldiers, at least they will have acquired a certain amount of muscular strength, endurance, precision, self-reliance and discipline. All of which will make them better citizens, and of value to their country.

We regret to be unable to present the picture of the well trained company of Lincoln Freshmen, but the elements of nature and fate combined against the plans of the photo-artists.

In Memoriam

We dedicate this page to our former friends
and classmates now deceased

Esther Cramer

Hilda Mitchell

Herbert Swartz

The Junior Red Cross

"Over the top," has been the slogan of Findlay High School in all patriotic work which she has entered. During the Junior Red Cross membership drive, every student of the Washington, Lincoln and Central High joined.

In the spring of 1918, Miss Beardsley called a meeting of all the girls to discuss how they would help in the Red Cross work.

Later another meeting was held at which Mrs. A. E. Mann and Mrs. Fred Moran gave talks urging the girls to knit. Yarn for fifty pairs of socks was distributed and soon all were busy knitting. A few found difficulties in the work, but on the whole the knitting was done quite well.

From the proceeds of the operetta, "The Pirates of Penzance," one hundred dollars was donated for more yarn.



The Domestic Science girls proved themselves patriotic by devoting their sewing periods to the making of layettes for French and Belgium babies. They worked hard and completed in all thirty-nine; fifteen by the girls of Central High, fourteen by the Lincoln and ten by the Washington.

In December, when the last socks and sweaters were handed in, making the number of knitted garments about two hundred, the work of the Junior Red Cross was completed.



UNITED WAR WORK CAMPAIGN

HAROLD ECKHART

If we delve deeply into the annals of the history of old Findlay High School, we find that it has never shirked its duty, when called upon to rise to the needs of the hour. Such was the case when the school was called upon to assist in giving the comforts of home to our American Yanks overseas.

The matter was presented to the student body by a former student, Charles Smith, the city chairman of the campaign. Immediately action was taken to organize the students into a working body and to enlist the earnest co-operation of all in the movement.

Two captains, a boy and a girl, were appointed for each class. These captains in turn, appointed a number of solicitors who were to call upon a certain number of students and receive their pledges. Two members of the faculty, Mr. Conn and Miss Beardsley, were chosen to be responsible for the pledges being reported. responded to the call with pledges of \$1.00 to \$5.00, the majority were \$5.00.

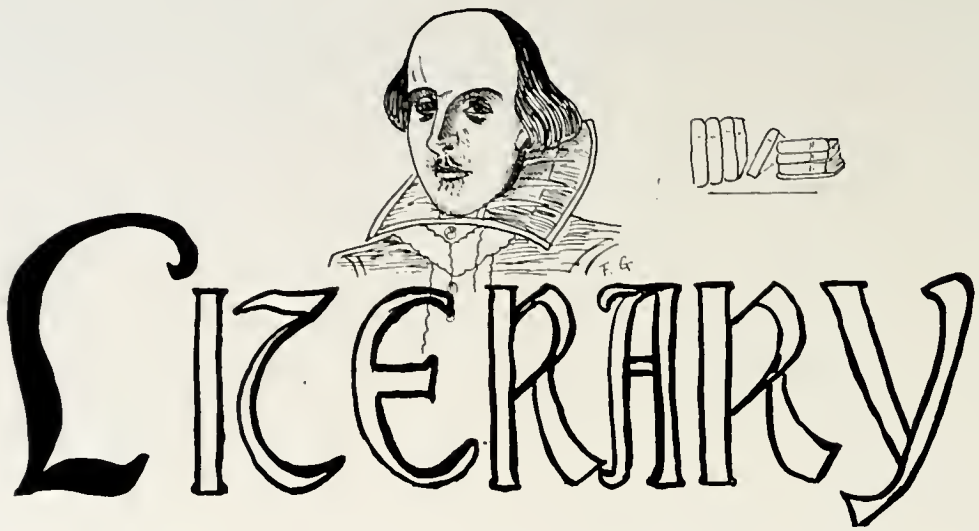
When the organization was completed, the student body, with the usual enthusiasm,

This was remarkable indeed as the money came directly from the students themselves and not from their parents.

The name "Victory Boys" and "Victory Girls" were certainly well chosen, because of their glorious victory in the drive.

The Findlay High School, including both the Lincoln and Washington, Freshmen pledged \$1,732.00.

In a report made by R. K. Davis, the county chairman, it was announced that our county schools had more pledges and more money than any county in the state.



The Gray Feather

"Please let me see the hat with the soft gray feather on it, again," Anne Irving said to the salesgirl at Middleton's.

"It is a hat that entirely suits you," the girl murmured.

Anne agreed with the girl in that one particular.

"Oh, I like it," she said, "but I really cannot afford such a hat. Twenty dollars!"

"But it looks every bit of twenty-five. Mrs. Anderson was in this morning. She had me put it back for her until eleven. But she didn't come back, so I put it in stock again," the girl said.

Anne studied the hat critically. The salesgirl waited, as it was her policy never to urge a quick decision.

"Where is that little hat I had on first?" Anne asked. With it again upon her head, Anne surveyed herself in the glass. "It's just a hat," she said, "while the other one is a—a creation."

"Let me put this other one on again," the salesgirl remarked. Anne allowed her to do so.

"There's a customer who wishes to be waited upon, I believe. You go see what she wants, and I'll decide which I shall take."

Alone, Anne gazed speculatively at the two hats. "That one makes me look like any other of five hundred girls," she thot to herself. "And this one doesn't fit my pocket-book a-tall as Dickey says. I am to speak at five Betterment Guilds; four of these are composed of wealthy women, and the most important one of all comes tomorrow. I'm sure I could speak better if I knew I looked well," she reasoned. "I'm going to take this one with the gray feather. I can economize in other ways. I will take bread and butter from home instead of having hot lunches. It really is what I need, for I'm sure I am getting too heavy."

So Anne Irving took the hat of her choice home with her. Her mother admired the graceful lines, but raised her eyebrows when Anne mentioned the price.

"Isn't it a little expensive for a girl earning her own living?" she asked.

"Yes, it is," Anne agreed, "but just this once won't hurt."

"I'm afraid," her mother demurred, "that one extravagance will call out another. And your sense of proportion will go rather quickly."

"Don't worry, Mother, I am not going to the bad entirely just because I

bought one good looking hat. You see," she explained, "I should look as well as possible before all of those women. It is just a kind of introduction. Isn't the feather pretty?"

The next morning Anne went to the office as usual. At noon she went home to dress. When she came down stairs her mother realized more strongly than before how becoming the hat really was.

"But, my dear, I'm afraid it is going to rain," she said anxiously.

"Do you, really, Mother?" Anne asked. "I don't like to be bothered with an umbrella if it doesn't rain."

"You know they say any fool can carry an umbrella when it rains, but only a wise man knows when to carry one if it is not raining," her mother replied.

Anne laughed. "Well, in order not to be in the first class, I'll just take your gold handled one." And Anne disappeared into the depths of a clothes closet.

The wind blew gustily. Anne held her hat on and braved the onslaught. Once on the train she settled herself for an hour's ride. Then she reviewed her speech. Anne knew it was a good one, and she knew just what she wished to say, and the last glance in the hall mirror had given her confidence to face any audience.

When Anne arrived at her destination Mrs. Carter met her in her car, and Anne was quickly conveyed to the clubhouse, which was filled with well dressed women, as she knew it would be.

Anne was introduced to many, and all of the time she was serene in the thought that none had a more handsome hat than she. She had confidence, and was courteous in her replies. Everyone liked her even before she spoke. When she went to the front of the room, applause greeted her. And modest Anne attributed it all to the hat.

As she spoke, she warmed to her subject, so that she even forgot her new hat in her enthusiasm. Her audience was held by her interesting talk. At the end of an hour's time she had finished. Then followed an hour of questions. Finally Mrs. Carter touched her lightly and said, "I'm sorry to interrupt such a perfectly interesting meeting, but if you really must catch your train, we'll have to go this minute."

As Anne was leaving she heard a woman say, "It is so good to see a girl nowadays who isn't overdressed."

As Anne settled herself for her trip home, she reviewed the events of the afternoon, concluding it had been very successful and gratifying. "And it is all on account of this pretty gray feather," she thought. "I don't regret it a bit. And I'll be perfectly willing to eat cold lunches from now until Spring—if necessary."

When she opened the door to her home the odor of coffee came to her. "Well," Anne thought, "I shall eat all of the hot foods possible, if I start on my cold lunches next week."

As Anne hung up her coat, she noticed a familiar looking feather on the table. Picking it up, she stood as if transfixed. It looked like her own gray feather, but it surely couldn't be! Anne put her hand up and searched frantically for the one and only ornament to the twenty-dollar hat. It was gone! The realization came to Anne that she had been holding her head up thinking it was crowned by a graceful gray feather. Then she laughed aloud.

Her mother came to the door and said, "I am so glad you can laugh, Anne, for I've been so worried for I thought you would be nearly frantic over losing your feather."

"I never missed it, Mother," Anne said. "Where did you find it?"

"I saw something blowing around in the yard, so I went out and got it," her mother replied. "See, it never was sewed, but just tucked in under the band."

"Just think, Mother," Anne said, "I've been swelling under an imaginary feather, when I have been wearing an extraordinarily plain black hat."

The telephone bell rang. Anne took down the receiver.

"Yes, this is Anne. Oh, yes, Kitty,—what can I do for you?"

"It does seem strange for me to ask you," Kitty Anderson said, "but the salesgirl at Middleton's says that the hat that I had selected had been put back in the stock again. I wanted Harry to see it, and I couldn't locate him. When I did go back, it was gone. And it was just what I needed to complete my winter outfit. And Anne, dear, the girl said you had been undecided about taking the hat, so I—I—wondered if—if maybe you would—"

"If I would sell it to you," Anne finished. "Of course. I know Harry will like it, and you can have it for just what I paid. I'll tell you a funny little story sometime," she laughed.

Anne placed the hat back in the box, and suddenly laughed.

"Anyhow," she thought, "even though I sell the hat and feather, I can keep what it stands for, and go on holding my head just as high as though I were wearing a dozen gray feathers. And I know I shall be all the better for having hot lunches. Why was I ever so foolish as to imagine a cause rested on a mere hat! It is the poise, not the feather, that counts, after all."

—GERTRUDE KING, '19

"Our Flag"

We are assembled here today to do honor to the memory of those brave men, who, in answer to the appeal of a sorely stricken nation, went forth from their homes and firesides in the stirring days of '61 to '65, and, through their undying devotion to our wonderful flag and the great cause for which it then stood and always shall stand, came through victorious. Let us consider the wonderful record of the soldiers of the South during that period. They were fighting for an ideal and a purpose which seemed just as true and righteous to them as the great ideals of Liberty and Union were to the men of the North. And, my friends, we must realize that the soldiers of the South defended and protected their ideals through greater trials, greater hardships, and greater suffering than the Northerners were ever called upon to do. When we stop to consider the conditions under which the South fought—outnumbered, blockaded, and cut off from food supplies—we involuntarily "take off our hats" to her soldiers.

And why, my friends, were our countrymen able to do all these things? Because they were **Americans**. That is the pith of the whole matter. **Americans!** They were as unlike Europeans as it was possible for them to be. They had been brought up in a free, democratic country; they had breathed the free air, and had joyfully lived, and enjoyed living; they had developed, and toiled for a living, and, because they had toiled, battling against primeval Nature, they were ready when called. Let us fervently hope that henceforward Americans will always be ready when called, and that the splendid doctrines and pure living handed to us by our predecessors will be passed on to our posterity unchanged.

But it is to discuss something concrete that I appear before you today, and that something is our **flag**. Conceived in Liberty, born in Righteousness, and passed on in Freedom, our flag has always stood for the highest ideals of the world. Our flag is the most beautiful thing in the world. It must be, and we should profoundly reverence the wonderful emblem for which so many thousands of men have laid down their lives. Their wonderful love for our flag is an object lesson to all true Americans. Their devotion is the supreme test of the Flag's true worth.

William McKinley has said: "Is it any wonder that the old soldier loves the flag under whose folds he fought and for which his comrades shed so much blood? He loves it for what it is and for what it represents. It embodies the purposes and history of the government itself. It records the achievements of its defenders upon land and sea. It heralds the heroism and sacrifices of our Revolutionary fathers who planted free government on this continent and dedicated it to liberty forever. It attests the struggles of our Army and the valor of our citizens in all the wars of the Republic. It has been sanctified by the blood of our best and our bravest. It records the achievements of Washington and the martyrdom of Lincoln. It has been bathed in the tears of a sorrowing people. It has been glorified in the hearts of a free-loving people, not only at home but in every part of the world. Our flag expresses the will of a free people and proclaims that they are supreme, and that presses more than any other flag; it means more than any other national emblem.

they acknowledge no earthly sovereign other than themselves. It never was assaulted that thousands did not rise up to smite the assailant."

Our flag stands for the ideals of our nation. It represents a race of people second to none. It has gone through its baptism of fire in six terrible wars, and has never gone down to defeat before another flag. Think of the race of men who love, reverence, honor, and protect that flag. We must strive to be worthy of the race (of men) fostered by it, a race (of men) such as the great Benjamin Franklin, who once so fearlessly upheld his country at the Court of France: They lifted their glasses and one said: "I give you the King of France, and I will call him the Sun; and I give you the King of England, and call him the Moon;" and then turning to Franklin, he said: "What will you do for a toast, with the sun and moon already engaged?" Franklin raised his glass, and said: "I cannot give you the Sun, or the Moon of the Stars, nor call my country such, but I give you the United States, and call them Joshua, the son of Nun, who made the Sun, and the Moon and the Stars to stand still as long as he pleased."

—JAMES A. BOPE, '21

(Delivered in public speaking class on May 2nd, 1919.)

THE MORNING CALL

When father calls the first time
I love to hear his voice,
And when he makes a second try
It makes my heart rejoice.

The minutes seem like seconds
As the old clock on the stairs
Each tick gives me the warning
"Get up, get up, beware!"

And if, by chance, I should forget
That father calls but twice,
A treasure in the woodbox
Looks up at him so nice.

I think that every child my age
Will make a vow and say
That he will never, never call
His child at break of day.

—By F. L. S. '19.

FIRESIDE PICTURES

When the long, long hours of day have passed,
And the shadows of night appear,
And the last dim rays of the sun fade away
And leaves only deep silence here.

I love to sit in the deepening dusk,
Before the old fire place,
With the flickering gleams from the ruddy glow
Dancing over my face.

For in the flames I can picture my friends
That I knew in days gone by;
Friends that I knew in my childhood days
When the tide of life was high.

One by one I recall blissful scenes of my life
In the firelight glow before me,
And each scene brings with it a train of thought
As in fancy it rushes o'er me.

Oh, where are my friends of days gone by
Whom I see again in the coals?
Have we drifted apart in Life's wild sea?
Or only sought separate goals?

I would that time might turn backward awhile
And I just once more, might see
The faces of dear ones of many years gone
That now are but memories to me.

—G. FOREMAN '19.



Senior Commercial Club

BY DOLLIE AMSLER

OFFICERS

Donna Williams.....	President
Henry Van Sweringen.....	Vice-President
Wayne Weiger.....	Secretary
Kate Price.....	Treasurer

We do not need to explain in detail what the Senior Commercial Club is. Every one in the school and in the city knows that the S. C. C. is the most wide-awake and doing-something-all-the-time club in the history of Findlay High School.

We organized on December 9, 1918, after a short drill in Parliamentary Law, out of which much enjoyment was received as well as a great deal of good. We have had our regular business meetings, every two weeks on Monday at 3:15 P. M., since organization.

Our Commercial Review has been published twice a month, and the ones who did not read it missed something. Every number was full of pep and helped greatly to boost the Club.

We are all very patriotic. One of our club members did his duty for Uncle Sam and, after getting his honorable discharge, was gladly welcomed by the S. C. C.

We club members want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Holcomb for what they have done for us, both in our Club and in our everyday work. We certainly appreciate their untiring efforts in our behalf, and we have tried to repay them for it. The interest they have taken in the Club has really acquired for it the reputation it has. We have made Findlay sit up and take notice.

For instance, when we got Mrs. Campbell here from Cleveland. Who would think of such a thing? Why, Mr. Holcomb, of course. Such ideas are natural for him. Mrs. Campbell was certainly wonderful and we had (Mr. Holcomb had, we mean) all Findlay stirred up about her. And how? This is where Salesmanship comes in. Mr. Holcomb, instead of sending out posters, sent out his class to advertise Mrs. Campbell. And the result shows what effective advertising will do. Every prominent business man in Findlay came to hear her talk, and went away much pleased, thinking of the good the S. C. C. had done.

Now we have tried to tell you a little of our Club and what we are doing. We are sure you agree with us in thinking it is the best one Findlay High ever had. Next year's Club will surely have to go some to outrival us or even to come up to our standard.



Justamere Club

OFFICERS

John McCarthy	President
Ruth Spangler	Vice-President
Beatrice Rinehart	Secretary
Max Fenberg	Treasurer
Miss Baker	Critic

Having felt the need for some time of a literary club, several members of the Senior class discussed plans for its organization. Soon after the forming of the classes in Effective Speaking, thirty students from these classes organized themselves into a Justamere Club. A rigid constitution was adopted. Several closed meetings were held in which Robert's Rules of Order were seriously infringed upon by some of the members but not without being called "out of order".

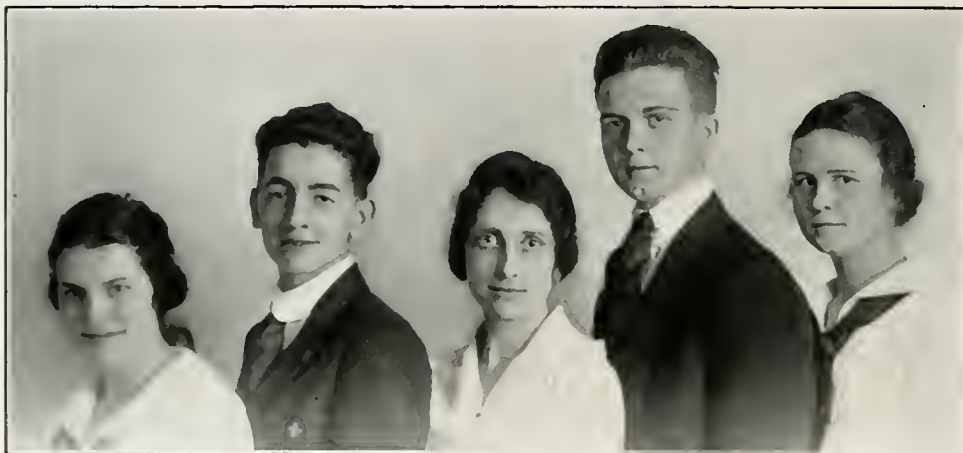
In these meetings the students were given an opportunity to show the poise they had gained from the Effective Speaking classes and also the rules for public speaking which they had mastered.

One open meeting was held during the year in the high school auditorium in April. Each member of the club had the privilege of inviting any of his friends. The program follows:

Pantomime	Hiawatha's Wooing
Little Hiawatha	Harold Granel
Grown-up Hiawatha	Walter McClelland
Iago the Boaster	John McCarthy
The Arrow Maker	William Schindler
Nokomis	Mable Frazier
Minnehaha	Gertrude King
Vocal Solos { Farewell Minnehaha }	Ruth Spangler
{ Her Shadow (by Cadman) }	
An Appeal for the American Indian	Thelma Hosler
Vocal Solos { Indian Cradle-Song }	Ollie Robinson
{ By the Waters of Minnetouka }	
Debate: Resolved: That the American Indian has been more cruelly treated than the negro.	
Affirmative—Marion Conaway, Dean Axline.	
Negative—Max Fenberg, John McCarthy.	
The negative team received the decision of the judges, Prof. Mattison, Mr. Bowman and Mr. Conn.	
Violin Solo: Albert Boss	

The eight members of the debating teams were chosen from the Justamere Club. A banquet has been planned by the club in honor of the debators.

It is hoped the Justamere Club will become a permanent organization in Findlay High School.



Affirmative Debating Team

ALBERT BOSS '21

Director	Miss Baker
First Speaker.....	Albert Boss
Second Speaker	Ruth Spangler
Third Speaker	Walter McClelland
Alternate	Helen VanVoorhis

In the early part of March preparations were made for the second year of debating for Findlay High School.

The day chosen for the debate was April 18, at which time the Findlay negative team debated Fostoria at home and the affirmative team journeyed to Bucyrus. The subject chosen for debate was: Resolved: That the proposal to have the government retain the present control of the railroads for five years, should be adopted by Congress. This question is an important one in the minds of the American people at the present time as Congress is now debating on the advisability of having Uncle Sam control our railroads for a period longer than that contemplated.

Not much enthusiasm was aroused in the High School until the candidates were given their tryouts on this question in the latter part of March; nevertheless a good, strong team was chosen, despite the fact that the constituents had only a little over a week in which to gather material and construct their speeches. That was the time the air became blue with scraps of flying paper and the High School re-echoed to the hustle and bustle of the debaters as they rushed back and forth in the building.

Then dawned the historic day of Friday, April the 18th. Everyone was in feverish haste. At one o'clock the Affirmative team, with Miss Baker and Prof. Mattison in charge, left for Bucyrus. The trip was a pleasant one, except for a little incident on the "good" roads between Findlay and Carey. As the machine was going through a puddle of water, it gave a sudden lurch, the rear wheels going into a hole about two feet deep, hurling the occupants into the air, and as a consequence making one severe headache, two bumped heads, and one serious nosebleed.

Upon arriving at Bucyrus, the team was directed to the Presbyterian church, where the debate was to be held. After acquainting themselves with surroundings of their night's battle to be, the debaters relieved the tension of their minds at the Bucyrus library. Slowly, slowly the hands of the clock came to the fatal hour. The audience, composed mostly of High School students, were casting cutting glances at the trembling Findlay team. As the debaters were about to take their places, a telegram was brought in, addressed to the "Findlay Debating Team." Eagerly the envelope was torn open. The telegram read: "It's easy, limber up. Let your motto be best or bust." Signed McCarthy. Immediately everyone on the team became cool and confident, and went to the rostrum with the firm conviction that old F. H. S. was behind him. The team worked as a unit—slowly, coolly, forcefully.

Each speaker put the necessary force and "pep" behind his speech to prove to the audience the fairness and justness of his plan, with the result that Findlay High got the decision and carried off the honors; thus showing the superior quality of the Findlay High School students, by being able to present an argument prepared in one week, superior to that of Bucyrus prepared in five weeks.

But this would not have been possible had it not been for three members of the faculty: Prof. Matteson and Mr. Conn who aided in summing up the material, and Miss Baker, who directed the oratorical part of the debate. So a large share of the laurels go to these three members of the faculty.

The ability of some students along the oratorical line is another proof of the fact that next year Findlay High School will have a debating team strong enough to make any other High School tremble with fear.



Negative Debating Team

F. THOMAS, '19

Director	Mr. Conn
First Speaker	Glenn Thomas
Second Speaker	Florence Thomas
Third Speaker	James Bope
Alternate	Evelyn Byai

On Friday, April 18th, the representatives of the Fostoria High School, in the Triangle Debating League, journeyed to Findlay, shortly after noon. At last, the representatives of the Negative Team of Findlay came to the realization that the night set apart for the debate had arrived.

Altho Fostoria was given the decision, the Negative Team did not in the least feel "sore." It is with great regret that the Senior members of the Negative Team realize that they cannot help defeat Fostoria in a similar contest next year; but they know that great talent exists in the oncoming classmen, and especially in their worthy Sophomore and Junior colleagues, which talent will contribute to the utter defeat of Fostoria in the year 1920.

Much praise is due Prof. Matteson, Miss Baker and Mr. Conn, for their untiring efforts in coaching the team.

The question which was ably debated by both sides was: "Resolved that the proposal for the government to retain the present control of the railroads for a period of five years should be adopted by Congress."

The representatives of Affirmative team which was practically a "one man team" were Frank Mickey, first; Harold Yochum, second; and David Schlatter, third; with Luther Fisher alternate.

The judges for the debate were Supt. C. A. Krout, of Tiffin, Prof. Ernest G. Walker, of Bowling Green and Prin. R. E. Offenbauer, of Lima, while our prosecuting attorney Chester Pendleton, presided as chairman.

After several rousing cheers for both teams, by the students the program opened with a selection by the High School orchestra. Miss Lorraine Entrikin and Miss Ruth Werkheiser sang before the speakers were introduced.

The outstanding argument presented by the Negative were that "Government control had failed from the standpoint of economics," abandonment of short lines," and "inefficient service." It was also shown that public sentiment did not sanction Government control and that this is no time for such a test. The Affirmative team advanced the argument that efficiency or inefficiency would be better demonstrated in five years of government control than in the 21 month period.

The Negative team when called upon to advance a substitute plan for the proposed plan offered their plan which was: "Private operation of railroads under broadened commission control with a secretary of transportation in the cabinet." When the affirmative argued that the Government was handicapped by the severe weather it was quickly met by the negative by showing that with conditions favorable the railroad administration was showing diminishing efficiency. The negative team contended that with the elimination of competition service must necessarily deteriorate. It was shown that under government control the party in power could wield the balance of power by influencing the vote of two million railroad employees who have a direct influence over twenty million U. S. citizens which would as a result be a very difficult proposition for the future.



Findlay High School Orchestra

LORA MOORE, '20

Violin.....	Albert Boss	Clarinet.....	Floyd Thomas
Violin.....	Nellie Amsler	Saxophone.....	Edison Backey
Violin.....	Ada Marvin	Trombone.....	Leon Mertz
Violin.....	Margaret Wadsworth	Drums.....	Cloyce Thomas
Cornet.....	Merlin Hosler	Piano.....	Lora Moore

This year we have the most active orchestra that has ever existed under the name of "The Findlay High School Orchestra." This year's orchestra has been the most wide-awake, up-and-doing orchestra our school has ever known. The organization is the first one that has been able to furnish the music for every entertainment of the school, or any particular organization of the school, has given this year, be the entertainment public or for the school only. We have been able to give good, wide-awake music, such as suits the students, or dreamy, sweet music, such as, we think, a few of our teachers like to hear so well.

Oh, and we must not forget the good Samaritans, who came along in a time of need and lent us a helping hand, (or perhaps two.) For a 'A friend in need is a friend indeed,' and that old proverb surely applies to Harold McMurray and Morris Kirsten. When we could not find a drummer at the beginning of the school year, Harold, "Mickey," was kind enough to come and help us out in our time of need. And he surely can beat that drum some, too. Oh, boy! Then "Husky" came along when it was about time for our noted "Mertzy" to promenade in the court gardens of the very well-known "King Iamit." (Sure, you know "Mertzy.") Talk about blowing a trombone, believe me, Morris is a shark at that business. The High School Orchestra surely is grateful to these two kind-hearted fellows who came to our rescue, for as you know, neither one of them is now a member of the dear old F. H. S.

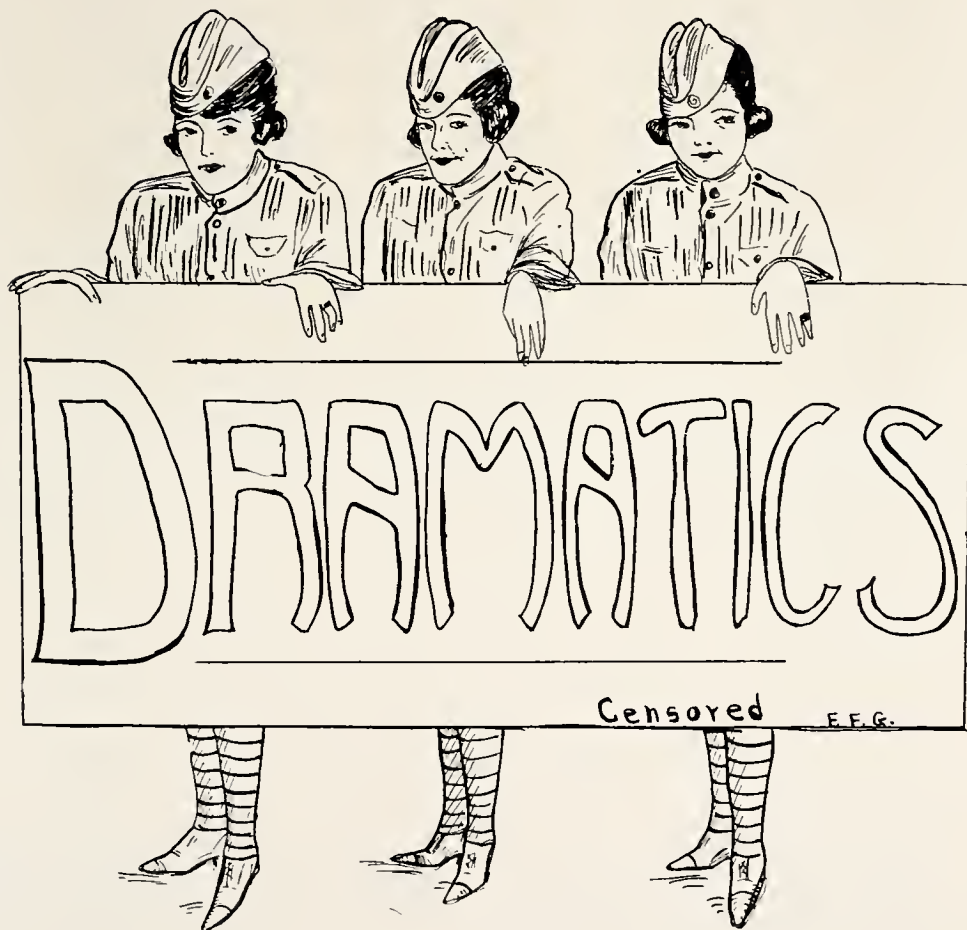
This year's orchestra was made up of lively boys and girls, who always had their share of fun and good times at rehearsals, in fact, whenever they happened to get together. Just think, a moment, why sure, there's "Bossy" and "Backey" and "Tommy;" just that many are enough to make a lively crowd, or better yet, "some noise."

We cannot give Mr. Richards enough credit for having helped us to attain the high standard which we have this year. All honor is due him, for his untiring efforts to produce music from that array of instruments before him, especially at our first few rehearsals. We felt very proud when Mr. Richards told us, after the first night of the opera "Bulbul", that we did as well as Chapman's Orchestra had done the year before when it accompanied in the opera, "The Pirates of Penzance." Mr. Richards has succeeded this year, in having the best Findlay High School Orchestra that he has ever had, and everyone of us is proud to say that we have been a member of the High School Orchestra of 1918-1919.

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919

THE OPERETTA



"BULBUL"

The Operatta "Bulbul"

Princess Bulbul.....	Ruth Werkheiser
Lilla (Princess' Companion)	Cecil King
Ida (Court Chaperon)	Edna Moore
King Iamit	Edison Backey
Prince Caspian	Leo Cunningham
Alain (Prince's Companion)	Roderick McClure
Dosay (Keeper of Royal Spectacles)	Everett Crawford
Justso (Keeper of the Royal Cash Box)	Marion Conaway

Maids of Honor—Pearl Yoxtheimer, Katie Price, Gertrude Johnson, Mary Marks, Frances Garber, Gertrude King, Luella Bayless.

Housemaids—Loraine Entrikin, Mildred Taylor, Dorothy Redman, Ollie Robinson, Frances Weist, Aleta Sheller, Helen Renick, Conna Carter.

Ladies of Court—Beatrice Rinehart, Alice Connell, Ester Pressnell, Mildred Moran, Sarah Crites, Vivian Perkins, Pearl Williamson, Marie Hosler, Eunice Bolander, Alice Kistler.

Peddlers and Gentlemen—Dean Axline, Robert Yost, Leon Mertz, Donald Dietsch, Walter McClelland, Henry Van Sweringen, Richard Martz.

Lords of the Court—Vern Zay, Harold Granel, Edwin Diefenderfer, Howard Denison, Max Fenberg, Arthur Mays.

On Thursday, March 27th, the students of F. H. S. appeared in their annual opera. Findlay public knew the school had talent, but it never realized its great theatrical ability. They were requested to give the play three nights in order to accommodate the crowd.

The great red curtains were swung open, and showed the beautiful scene of the Ladies and Lords of the Court taking their after-noon walk in the Garden of the Palace. "His Majesty" came and the following plot was carried throughout the opera:

Iamit has betrothed his only child, the Princess Bulbul, to the Prince Caspian and the Prince is on his way to attend the wedding. This couple have never met and the Princess vainly implores her father not to make her marry a man she has never seen. The Prince, determines to see his future wife before the betrothal ceremony. On reaching the outskirts of the city, he disguises himself and his friends as peddlers, and thus clad, they seek the palace. The Prince enters the garden first and meets the maids of honor. After much persuasion, he is allowed to seek the Princess, who is roaming through the woods. The Prince-Peddler speedily wins Bulbul's affections and endeavors to persuade her to give up Prince Caspian and elope with him instead. This the Princess refuses to do. They agree to meet once more in the ballroom that evening to say good-bye.

Unable to part with the man she loves, Bulbul hides him behind a curtain, bidding him trust her. Consternation reigns later, when the king and court learn that the Prince and Princess are both missing. All are still more horrified when Bulbul enters the ballroom, a long cloak over her gown, and announces that she will not wed the prince, but instead the man she loves—a peddler. Throwing aside the curtain, behind which the prince is hidden, she exposes him to the full view of the king and court. Grief is turned to joy.

The king recognizes the supposed peddler, the Prince, and Bulbul is too pleased at the outcome to be indignant at the prank played upon her. In the meantime, Ida, who has always had a lingering fondness for the king, proposes to him. Alain and Lillian make a third happy couple, and the three weddings are set for "Tuesday at noon."

We cannot say too much about our charming Little Princess, Ruth Werkheiser. She surely took her part with the greatest of ease and grace. It is no wonder the Prince, Leo Cunningham, was thrilled by her beauty and desired her as his Princess. Edna Moore proved, that she was not bashful. It is easily seen why Edison Backey allowed her to repeat the words "Your King—My King." You never saw a more charming couple than Cecil King and Roderick McClure.

The Maids of Honor, did their bit. I am sure that there was never a chorus as highly appreciated, in any opera as the soldiers chorus in Bulbul. The Little House Maids besides showing their talent in acting, also showed their ability in flirting.

Other years Our School had to hire an orchestra but this year our own High School Orchestra helped to make Bulbul the greatest opera given by Findlay High School.



SENIOR COMMERCIAL CLUB PLAY

Our Little Wife

BY DOLLIE AMSLER

Lucy Hunter	Donna Williams
Tod Hunter	Ralph Sharninghouse
Klompy	Yette Caslow
Monty Ray	Clay Pickering
Otis Hammerhead	Ralph Hershey
Pansy Hopscotch	Beatrice Rinehart
Dorothy May	Kate Price
Marie Ribeau	Irene Whalen
Officer John McCormack	Roy Burrell

It is not necessary to give a synopsis of the play. Nearly everyone saw it and those who did not—well, they were sorry for it afterwards. It was certainly a success. When the curtain went down on the first act, it (not the curtain) was greeted with such applause as has never been heard given to a High School play before or any other play.

Many thought just because we were giving it without any admission that the people would not come and say "if it is not worth charging for, it surely is not worth coming to see." But they were mistaken for we had a record-breaking audience.

The play was simply a scream all the way through. Especially when Officer MacCormack "seen his duty and done it. Donna Williams' acting was simply great. She looked beautiful. Her acting was natural and the people certainly liked her. Then Klompy! How shall I describe her? She is surely one of the best comedienesses in the U. S. today. The first time she came on the stage she made the play a success. When she said she would "spill her beans" the audience went wild. (Say she looked cute, too, didn't she?) Ralph Sharninghouse carried his part through as one of the principal characters with perfection. The way he gave up his wife was real acting. And he looked handsome, if it was the first time he had a dress suit on.

Clay Pickering also made a good-looking figure on the stage and he certainly is a good coxer when it comes to getting other men's wives. But this is nothing. We all know Clay in real life. Ralph Hershey carried his part through splendidly. And the way he stormed around brought much applause and many laughs from the large audience. But we all knew Ralph had it in him. Beatrice Rinehart was surely excitable. She had her part well and the audience was much pleased with her witty speeches. Kate Price as Dorothy May played her part splendidly. It was just the part for her, and she had real dramatic art when she said, "Back, don't touch me." But she ought to play this part well. Watch her in real life. Irene Whalen made a bit as Marie Ribeau. She acted like a real French girl and looked one too, so sweet and dainty was she.

Senior Rhetoricals

The first Senior Rhetoricals was a miscellaneous program given at Thanksgiving time.

A chorus of girls with Pearl Yoxtheimer as Goddess of Liberty sang patriotic songs. Our class president, Daniel Cunningham, gave an address and Thanksgiving readings and talks were delivered by Loraine Entrikin, Mildred Neff, Marjorie Saine and Donna Williams. Ruth Werkheiser read a clever paper which was published by the Senior Class. The last number on the program was a dialogue between John McCarthy and Raymond Clouser.

At the next Rhetoricals the Seniors appeared in a play, "Betty's Ancestors." Two short patriotic speeches were given by Florence Thomas and Deane Axline before the presentation of the play. The cast of characters was as follows:

Deborah, An Old Nurse.....	Helen Geahry
The Spade Sisters	{ Gertrude King Cozette Dietsch Helen Renick
Mrs. Wellington	Burma Stough
Miss Moore, A Schoolteacher	Mabel Frazier
James O'Mara, Sr	Henry Van Sweringen
Ephriam Huntington	Wayne Weiger
Great, Great Aunt Letitia	Pearl Yoxtheimer
James O'Mara, Jr	Dean Axline
Betty Winslow	Ilo Smith

—D. W. '19.

JUNIOR RHETORICALS

December 20, 1918, a play adapted from "A Christmas Carol," by Charles Dickens, was produced. By hard work the committee had condensed the story into five acts. Under Miss Baker's supervision it certainly surpassed all expectations. The story is so well known that no description is needed. Edison Backey gave a pleasing saxophone solo. Elizabeth Priddy, as a French maid, brought the Christmas spirit of France to America, while Ruth Brown described the American Christmas spirit. The only regrettable feature was that the "flu" germs had multiplied themselves so that no visitors were allowed.

On April 11, Junior Day came again. The program consisted of a piano duet by Helen Van Voorhis and Gertrude Johnson, and a recitation, "Candle-lighting Time," by Vera Ross. Ollie Robinson also gave a vocal solo. The play, "Everystudent," was managed by Miss Gibson.

Mr. Richards, as director of the High School orchestra, lent his assistance on both occasions.



Monsieur Beaucaire

Characters:

M. Beaucaire	Clay Pickering
Duke of Winterset	Richard Jordan
Mr. Molyneux	Henry Van Sweringen
Harry Rackell	Dean Axline
Capt. Badger	Joe Wiseley
Beau Nash	Hugh Marshall
Lord Townbrake	Wayne Weiger
Henri de Beaujolais	Ralph Hershey
Marquis de Mirepoix	Ross McClelland
Servants	<div> Harold Crosby Max Fenberg William Schindler Arthur Mays </div>
Lady Mary Carlyle	Ruth Werkheiser
Lady Malbourn	Naomi Haines
Lady Clarissa	Ilo Smith
Lady Rellerton	Caroline Hill
Estelle	Helen Renick

On May 27th, the Senior Class presented its Commencement play, "Monsieur Beaucaire," which is a dramatization of this well-known story by Booth Tarkington. The drama has its setting in the eighteenth century in the famous English city of Bath. It sketches cleverly the social life of that period.

Monsieur Beaucaire, who is of French royalty disguises himself as a man of the common people. By his ingenuity, he is a guest at a fashionable ball which is attended only by ladies and gentlemen of high station. He gains great favor in the eyes of many, but when the discovery is made that he seems to be one of the bourgeoisie, he is shunned. The situation may be summed up by Monsieur Beaucaire's expression concerning it: "And live men are just names!"



Bachelor Hall

M. B. C. '20

The Junior Play of 1919, "Bachelor Hall," was one of the best three-act comedies ever produced by any Junior Class of F. H. S.

The cast consisted of the following students:

Hon. Geoffrey Myrtleton, Congressman of the 9th District.....	Everett Crawford
Silas Jervis, one of Myrtleton's constituents from Rambleton.....	Tom Duncan
Elisha Bassett, another of Myrtleton's constituents.....	Harold Grauel
Ensign Jack Meredith, acting under sealed orders.....	Marion Conway
Pinkerton Case, amateur detective.....	Edison Backey
Vere Lee, an amateur actor and author of "The Fatal Shot,".....	Rolland Thompson
Jasper, Butler of "Bachelor Hall.....	Philip Reimund
O'Rourke, Policeman	Robert Yost
Betty Vance, Myrtleton's Ward.....	Gertrude Johnson
Polly Reynolds, an amateur actress	Elizabeth Priddy
Mrs. Van Styne, who has a dramatic inspiration.....	Ruth Brown
Claire, who was not.....	Belle Sharninghouse

Synopsis

Betty Vance, whose guardian and uncle is Hon. Geoffrey Myrtleton is secretly engaged to Jack Meredith, an Ensign in the U. S. N. Myrtleton makes a wager with Rear Admiral March, that the report of a private theatrical production which is to be given at his home will not be in the papers. Jack is sent secretly by March to Myrtleton's home on the night of the play. The plot thickens as two deacons appear the night of the production. Finally everything clears up and Hon. Myrtleton consents to Betty's engagement to Jack.



SNAPSHOTS

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919

1918 CHAMPIONS OF N. W. OHIO



F. H. S. FOOTBALL TEAM

Football

DEDICATION

To the man whom F. H. S. owes deep gratitude in the part and who, with untiring efforts, made it possible for us to have a winning team this past season, Athletics is admirably dedicated—

FRED ROSS

THE TEAM

Coach	Fred Ross
Captain	Paul Misamore
Manager	J. Earl Conn
Left End	George Mains
Left Tackle	Paul Misamore
Left Guard	Roy Burrel
Center	{ Hugh Marshall
	{ John McCarthy
Right End	Richard Jordan
Right Tackle	{ Walter Elsea
	{ Warren Snodgrass
Right Guard	Ralph Sharninghouse
Quarterback	John Routzon
Left Halfback	Michael Crohen
Right Halfback	Lester Weinland
Fullback	Raymond DeHayes

THE SEASON

Findlay 26, Ada 0, at Findlay, on Sept. 28.
 Findlay 0, Fremont 0, at Fremont, on Nov. 9.
 Findlay 33, Van Wert 3, at Van Wert, on Nov. 15.
 Findlay 52, Bellevue 0, at Bellevue, on Nov. 23.
 Findlay 27, Bowling Green 0, at Findlay, on Thanksgiving.
 Findlay 33, Fostoria 21, at Findlay, on Dec. 6.
 Total for Findlay 171. Total for opponents 24.

1919 SCHEDULE

Oct. 4, Tiffin at Findlay.
 Oct. 11, Defiance at Defiance.
 Oct. 18, South Lima, at Lima.
 Oct. 25, Central Lima, at Findlay.
 Nov. 1, Open.
 Nov. 8, Bellevue, at Findlay.
 Nov. 15, Fremont, at Findlay.
 Nov. 22, Fostoria, at Fostoria.
 Thanksgiving, Bowling Green, at Bowling Green.

Review of 1918 Football

DICK JORDAN, '19

There was considerable of a stir when football practice started along about the middle of last September for the simple reason and none other that things looked pretty bright for a "Champeen" outfit. There was captain-elect Misamore, Crohen, Routzon, Mains, Burrell and Marshall, all varsity men from the season before and who alone could brush aside most elevens. This gave Coach Ross the substantial frame for a team. Dellayes and Weinland, new men at F. H. S. but old in football experience, easily landed berths on Ross's machine. The other men to complete the aggregation were to be picked from the large number of old second team men and others who came out. Likely material was seen in Elsea, Snodgrass, Rinehart, McCarthy, Fenberg, Dorsey, Brown and Jordan.

It was soon evident that our hopes were to be realized at last, with a brilliant coach and a prospective bunch of material.

Our first rivals, from Ada, blew into town about noon on Saturday, Septemebr 28th, with about as much "pep" as they usually bring along. After we had looked them over and made it plain that they should not eat at the Phoenix and should dress at the High School and not at the Court House, they were quietly informed that the scientific contest in football would be run off according to Spalding's rules at the Athletic Park, at 2:00 P. M., and their presence was earnestly requested.

They were light in weight, but not in spirit after that game had started; nevertheless they fought and fought hard. After 3 1-2 minutes of play, Crohen raced across their goal for a touchdown. Our line opened gaping holes in the Ada defense throughout the first half allowing Routzon one touchdown, Crohen one and Dellayes two. Routzon kicked two out of the four chances at goals. Brown, Dorsey and Jordan were the three new men to play, with Martz substituting part of the game for Crohen.

Then came the deluge. It didn't rain for 40 days, but what's worse everybody had the influenza and the quarantine rested upon us throughout October. No school, no practice, no games, no———, no———, well there wasn't anything to do but sleep and eat, that is eat and sleep, and recover from the "flu."

After this detrimental rest, we tried to get in shape for Sandusky on November 9. But they cancelled, since they were out of condition, and Father Conn scheduled George Crane's proteges for a game at Fremont on that date. We were terribly over-confident and out of condition, but all alibis aside, the score stood 0 to 0 after the game. The referee was a robber and the umpire a thug; in short they penalized us a total of 195 yards—a small part of which we rightfully deserved. Let's let by-gones be by-gones, in the words of the poet, and cast all memories of this game into oblivion.

On Friday, November 15, after a sober week of hard practice we left for Van Wert, and upon arrival took up quarters in the Y. M. C. A. rest billets. Everyone felt fine with just the right amount of cockyness and that dinner of Lima pie was settin' pretty.

When that family of "Mother" Clark's put in its appearance, dolled to a stand-still in crimson and grey uniforms, we took on a grim aspect and saw why it was necessary to settle down and play the old time stuff. Well, we did and the game ended with 32 points chalked up on our side to 3 on theirs. Not that we are kissing our own hand, but it was as clever a game as we had played to date. We felt pretty fine all next week and worked hard to show it. That poor tackling dummy was never jarred so hard in all his sawdust life.

We went to Bellevue on Saturday, Nov. 23, and landed there, on the village green, with a dark brown taste in our mouths, probably because we passed thru Fremont. We hiked about 2 miles up the railroad track to the ball lot. Now if you won't tell, we'll say that maybe they thought counting the ties would make us homesick and that when we saw a string of empty box cars we would hop in and start housekeeping. But they had us figured wrong and we can easily see why they resorted to such trickery when it is made known that after the struggle the score was 51 to 0 in our favor.

From the write-up which Bowling Green sent here to be published in our papers, one would think they were world beaters; but on Thanksgiving they showed themselves up to be third class wife beaters. This was doped out to be a stiff struggle and a large crowd assembled on the muddy athletic park. The field of play was a sea of mud and our outfit had need of several scrub teams to keep the rich clay loam out of our smiling countenances.

The B. G. mob's captain had a face like a map of Wood county and his supporting caste looked like him. So you see it was quite a lesson in geography—that game—and physical at that. They managed to pull several long end runs across the width of the field but to no avail and we licked them 27 to 0. A delightful afternoon was spent in football and later the jolly crowd departed for their respective homes to make away with what turkey the family had left.

Gentle reader, pause and gasp while the poor overworked editor takes his coat off and collects his wits, for he sees Fostoria comes next on the list and we want to do justice to all.

Why retell the long history of Fostoria-Findlay athletics—or rather scraps—camouflaged under the name athletics? For what were they if not an annual chance to grab each other by the throat and roll around for an hour or two, getting up smiling and saying, “Didn’t we have a delightful afternoon,” and, “You must come over and see us soon”? We’ll leave it to you. But this is no spirit to hold out against a weak but struggling little country town, so we agreed to kiss and make up and play like nice boys should without getting our white collars dirty.

It was their turn to come over in our sandpile and they obliged us on Friday, December 6. You say “what an outlandish day,” and we say, “No.” Because there was no rarer day in June than that. Oh yes, we would have played sooner if the weather had permitted, but the weather just wouldn’t permit, so we played when the weather man wasn’t looking and a fine day it was. We were confident, of course, but had to admit that in beating them we would have to work till the day was done. The game started. We happen to know some knees were knocking together, but found later this was a good sign or rather of no consequence because we soon forgot our stage fright. Everybody played a plenty that day. We got the first touchdown. Hooray! Some said we won the game then and maybe they were right. Fostoria seesawed and we seesawed and all of us seesawed and in the seesawing they made two touchdowns. Horrors!! It was up to us to do our duty and we “dooed” it as we saw fit. We handed them three touchdowns in rapid concussion and during the second and third quarters they were considerably up in the air. They came down again in the last and after a series of lucky passes netted another goal, making the score 33 to 21. We give credit to whom credit is due and that is to Findlay and Fostoria High School teams; but the shining lights of Fostoria were D. Young and German (we don’t know whether he is or not,) and Routzon, Weinland, DeHayes and Crohen for Findlay.

MISAMORE

Captain Misamore has played his last game for the Old School. We say this with deep regret for there never was a more consistent, steady, hard-hitting man on any high school eleven. Paul filled the left tackle position for three years and his quiet, unassuming manner coupled with his ability landed him as skipper of our 1918 team. In graduating he leaves a position which will be hard to fill by another who can equal him.

CROHEN

Michael?—well I should say so. Sure he’s Irish, did you think he was a Fiji Islander? “Mike” is captain elect for the 1919 season and in passing we might say that we hope the added responsibility will bring an equal added amount of ability and “Irish fight,” you know what we mean. And if it does—say—he will look like a tank in a chicken fight. “Mike” is an all around player. He is a broken field runner, punter, drop-kicker, line-plunger, and a dead sure tackler and blocker. More than likely you’ll find him at Left Half next season.

MAINS

“Star” Mains is a name that will live long in the annals of football. For George surely has made a name for himself at F. H. S.. He had sole claim to the left end position and filled it in a remarkable manner. In getting down under punts and boxing in end runs he had no equal. Fostoria had heard of his ability and disappointed him by not even attempting end runs which previously had been their chief seller. “Star” leaves us this year dragging a diploma behind him.

BURREL

What is home without a mother? And what is a football outfit without a funny fat man? You say, “Can the interrogations and tell us what you know about Roy Augustus Themistocles Burrel.” Well, you see this is no place for gossip, so we can’t, no, honest. And out of propriety will remember him only as 190 pounds of the best asset any team would want. An opposing fullback stopped when he got to Burrel or rather was stopped. Roy was generally at the bottom of a pile and he always got up smiling. He possessed great ability as a tackler, in mussing up opponent’s plays, and, in fact, bothering the other team in general. Between sobs please gather that we are trying to say that he will graduate this year.

McCARTHY

Sounds Irish this time too, doesn’t it? Well you guessed it right. He is. His first name is John and he was our fightin’ center. John was a little late in getting started last season but when he got started—!!! He could tear through a line and nail a runner on the fly, so that he knew he was nailed. He always had the “pep” and fight with him and never laid down. By the way, John is the editor of this whole blamed year book so you can see he is “some guy” and we won’t need to say more.

ELSEA

Walter Elsea, alias “Swede,” split the season with Snodgrass at right tackle. Elsea took the first half and Snodgrass the last. Now this wasn’t any framed up proposition

by any means but Walter's studies became a detriment to him and he dropped them incidentally dropping football. Walter was one of those great, big, huge, massive persons who would walk into a play, pull a fellow's leg off and hammer him over the head with it. He was hard through and through. Walter would have been a permanent fixture had not unseen difficulties arisen and spoiled it all.

SNODGRASS

Warren Snodgrass, yes, Warren, is right but—it happened to be war on the guy opposite if he got at all flip. Now just because his father is a minister it's no sign that the apple of his eye couldn't make a rip snortin' right tackle. Warren didn't have a great amount of weight but he didn't need it. He could upset plays without half trying and when he tried there wasn't anything to it.

SHARNINGHOUSE

What more could you ask of a right guard than to be built like a cement silo, afraid of nothing, fast on his feet, lots of brains and having an endless amount of energy and fight? This is a partial description of Ralph Sharninghouse our right guard of last season. "Sharney" used his faculties to a wonderful advantage in all of our encounter and helped build up the good record of 1918. Ralph graduates this year leaving another gaping hole in the nucleus for next year's team.

JORDAN

A fellow doesn't like to apologize for himself so don't think anything of it if I don't write anything here.

NOTE:—Considering "Dick's" most excellent work on our right wing, we feel bound to state that his motto was, "This end up, please," and he carried it out to the letter.—Editor in Chief.

ROUTZON

Yes, Gwendolyn, that's him, that's John. "Frenchy" went through the season at quarterback and no better man ever called signals. John had played two years previously on the line and at Halfback but his real ability lays in handling a team. He deserves as much credit as any other man on the team for helping make last season a glorious success. "Frenchy" was especially good in handling the ball and was our foremost "pill heaver." He was a hard and sure tackler and a great offensive player. John's steady, systematic headwork won for us many a game. In graduating he leaves us with memories lingering in the storehouse of our minds which cannot be erased and which could be used as heights to attain for football stars in the years to come.

WEINLAND

Lester Weinland came to us last fall from McComb, where he had made a record in High School football. He was really discovered by Fred Ross who placed him at Right Half and watched him grow. Lester is one of those small but mighty sort of people with a regular old punch under their size 30 belt. He was practically the fastest man on the team and the mud flew when he started down the field with the ball safely tucked beneath his arm. He also possessed great ability in line plunging and in grabbing passes coupled with a head that was not filled with air. Lester will be back next year for some more of the good oldstuff.

DE HAYES

Last but by far from least comes Raymond DeHayes, Fullback, de lux. He came to us from Findlay College Preparatory Department with several years' experience in football with them. He is a man of mighty muscle and, not knowing him, one might take him for president of the Piano Movers' Union. But Raymond has a good heart inside of him somewhere and the big boost he gave the team this year was surely appreciated. His line plunging was without a peer and his blocking off tacklers on end runs was one of his specialties. "Beefy," was also a punter and drop-kicker of note, often using these accomplishments to an advantage. If some fair dame does not vamp him he will be back next season.

The football season cannot be reviewed without mentioning a few facts which had direct influence on the team.

Early in October, Hugh Marshall, who started the season as center, received an appointment to West Point Military Academy and immediately left for that place. After the armistice was signed he took the opportunity of resigning and came back to us, but too late for the football season.

Brown, the heavy man and man of general utility was forced out of the game because of parental objection.

Elsea was forced out, near the middle of the season, because of strict eligibility rules.

Rinehart was late in making up work to allow him to play and, unfortunately, he got in a little too late to win the "F."

Dorsey, Fenberg, Martz, Yost, Sheldon, Backey, and Haley were dependable substitutes and were always ready to jump into the fray when fresh men were needed.

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919

1918-1919 Basketball

D. S. '19



THE TEAM

Coach	Prof. C. R. Green
Captain	Ralph Brown
Manager	J. Earl Conn
Right Forward	John Routzon
Left Forward	Raymond DeHayes
Center	{ Tom Duncan
	{ Ralph Brown
Right Guard	Clark Foltz
Left Guard	Paul Misamore

THE SEASON

Findlay 14, Tiffin 17, at Tiffin, on Jan. 1.
 Findlay 28, Bluffton 10, at Findlay, on Jan. 3.
 Findlay 15, Bellevue 31, at Bellevue, Jan. 10.
 Findlay 20, Fremont 15, at Findlay, on Jan. 17.
 Findlay 11, Bowling Green 25, at Bowling Green, on Jan. 24.
 Findlay 22, Lima 37, at Findlay, on Jan. 31.
 Findlay 36, Fostoria 23, at Findlay, on Feb. 14.
 Findlay 16, Waite High 35, at Toledo, on Feb. 21.
 Findlay 20, Lima 39, at Lima, on Feb. 22.
 Findlay 36, Leipsic 24, at Bluffton Tourney, on March 8.
 Findlay 25, Lima 29, at Bluffton Tourney, on March 8.
 Findlay 26, Ada 15, at Ada, on March 14.
 Findlay 16, Fostoria 36, at Fostoria, on March 24.
 Findlay 285, Opponents 336.

Review of 1918-19 Basketball

Say, gentle reader, this job is getting absolutely tiresome and we're getting a cramp in our fingers and if it is all the same to you we'd rather knock off, call it a day, and go to bed but the circulation manager, Mr. McClelland is his name, says that he has these books to sell and what would the public think if there was no account of our past basketball season in them. So his appeal has touched our feelings deeply and we've been thinking it over too and can see his point. Therefore, we proceed, forthwith, to set down impressions of last year's season, which, barring mistakes should prove an accurate account. If however, you chance to have a good recollection of your own or have talked to Fat Brown about the season, on our advice, turn a few pages and read something much less arid.

Our coach, Mr. Green, came to us from a far country, Ravenna, Ohio, it said on his suitcase. His intention was to devote his entire time to the duties of the chair of Principal of the Lincoln School. Now he's a nice man with lots of principle and good judgment but these good qualities failed him one day and he consented to take our basketball team and pound some stuff into it. It looked like a bad job at first but we want to tell you that after their first game they were one of the best teams seen in these parts since Noah was left alone in his houseboat.

Old traditions decree that basketball should start on New Year's day. Customarily on that holiday, in the afternoon, we crossed swords with Tiffin, on their combination dance floor and basketball court. Now the fellow who holds the patent on this arrangement ought to be made to play basketball on this kind of floor all the rest of his life. At present, this being the worst sort of punishment we can imagine. The game was consequently slow with the edge in their favor and they won 17 to 14.

After two stiff work outs we showed a great improvement in teamwork, handling the ball, and in scoring. And on Friday, January 3, Bluffton met a crushing defeat at our hands on the "Y" floor. They had to be satisfied with 10 points while we rung the register for 28, not bad at all, was it?

Then, on January 10, Coach Green gathered the team together and took them to Bellevue for a social session with their High School outfit. From the opening to the final whistle we outplayed them. We had our hands on the ball oftener and took more shots than they, but hard luck overtook us and they won 31 to 15.

Fremont came calling on January 17, with a formidable looking aggregation and a fair amount of "pep." They thought maybe they could kid us out of this game like they did in football, but no luck. The struggle was slow and uninteresting; many fouls being made against Findlay. When the final whistle blew we had 20 points to their 15.

With two regular men out of the game, the team journeyed to Bowling Green on January 24. Considering this misfortune and the fact that the floor was very much out of proportion the team made a good showing and died fighting. Bowling Green won 25 to 11.

Lima came over on January 31, bringing their pea green uniforms and their usual showy, chorus girl stuff. Now, jokes aside, wouldn't they make P. T. Barnum's parade look like an ostrich with liver trouble if they only had a guy who could make a noise like a caliope? They had also a snappy brand of basketball and beat us 37 to 22 in a fast and clean game.

Old Saint Valentine would have "riz" up out of his grave, gathered himself together and been there, that's all, had he not have had the misfortune to be buried in Ireland under the "Auld Sod." Been where? Why, we mean at the Postoria-Findlay game on Feb. 14. You were there, of course, so why say more, but for old times sake—we handed them a peach of a wallop, didn't we? Let's see—the score was 36 to 23 or are we wrong?

Our next encounter was with Waite at Toledo, on February 21. We went up there full of confidence, in fact, too full. They didn't have any wonderful team, at all, but things broke the wrong way for us and we lost 16 to 23.

On Washington's birthday we went to Lima to play our return game with them. Our team made a poor showing against them the first half but in the second half,

when we started to work, we played them off their feet. The spurt came too late, and after the dust blew away, you could see, on the score board, that they had 39 to our 20.

We played our first game in the tournament, at Bluffton, on the morning of March 8. Leipsic High was our opponent and they were a scrappy bunch. The game was not exceptionally fast but was interesting, and at times, thrilling. John Routzon was the chief scorer, getting eleven baskets. The final score stood Findlay 36—Leipsic 24.

Our second game of the tournament was played with Lima on the afternoon of March 8. This was our third encounter with them during the season and the teams knew each other's points of weakness and strength. We put up the best game of the year but lost 25 to 29 because of our inability to cage fouls.

The evening of March 14 found us in Ada. This game closely resembled a football match on Ada's part as they could get away with it with the referee. They tackled and held repeatedly but the referee didn't see it. However we won by the score of 26 to 15.

The partial destruction of the Y. M. C. A. by fire left us without a practice floor. While in this predicament the Findlay College kindly offered their gymnasium floor to us and we accepted. Nevertheless the strange surroundings were diverting, and in the short time before the Fostoria game, we accomplished but little.

Then on March 20, we went to Fostoria, feeling the need of practice and not altogether comfortable. Don't understand that we were not confident because we were but we felt that we should be in better shape. The lack of practice told on us and told hard. The typical Fostoria crowd was in attendance and they did everything possible to cause us to feel uncomfortable. A considerable amount of roughness was introduced and the game was more or less a fight. After the game the score stood 36 to 16 in their favor.

This completes the brief accounts of games for the 1919 season.

Friend! For the last time we grapple with our pen to write a few truthful statements concerning the members of our basketball team. Don't understand that this is a eulogy because it isn't. These men have fought a brave fight and yet are not dead. So understand us, and don't get the idea that these remarks were "thunk" up to be engraved on their coffin lids.

BROWN

Ralph Brown was elected at the opening of the season as captain. This responsible position was left in good hands when they left it to "Fat." He was always on the job, pumping pep into the gang, and, at the same time, covering the floor in a remarkable manner, for a man of Roscoe Arbuckle proportions. When it was necessary for the captain to kick on the deal or to see that everything was right, Fat was always there and no one ever told him anything. Ralph played principally at Center, where he worked in fine style. Sometimes he played Guard and at this position he could stop everything from teamwork to a rat hole. "Fat" will be another athlete to graduate this year.

ROUTZON

We could write a book about the athletic fame of John Routzon and then probably leave out part of what we intended to say. But we haven't space for it here nor time, now, either. Nevertheless John is perhaps our foremost athlete. He is equally as good in basketball as he is in football and to say that, is saying a mouthful. "Frenchy" played Right Forward and was as sure of his shots at the bucket as he is of Sunday night dates. He seemed everywhere, on the floor, at once and was invariably where he was needed. John is fast on his feet and thinks about what he is going to do next so that few "boners" can be accredited to him. He graduates this year leaving his card in our hall of fame.

MISAMORE

Paul is another of our athletes who features in both major athletics. His work, at Left Guard, this past season was the kind that brings home the bacon, rind, and all. "Messy" would smash up more plays and knock the props from under more fond hopes than there are widows and orphans in Germany. While he played at Guard, his field goals from the center of the floor and his dribbling the entire length for a basket

featured many a game. He is another of our Senior athletes who graduate this spring, leaving sweet memories of his ability and genuine worth.

DE HAYES

Raymond DeHayes is the third of our trio who star as well on the basketball floor as on the gridiron. DeHayes went through the season as Left Forward and his ability in playing this position materially aided us in the splendid showing the team, in general, made. He was one of the best men F. H. S. has ever had in throwing fouls and often these points spelled victory for us. "Beefy" will be a valuable asset in all our athletics next season and we know he will come through with the same old stuff.

DUNCAN

Thomas Ireland Duncan was a new face on our team this past season. This, however, is not saying that he wasn't one of the fastest and scrappiest men that have appeared in the Blue and Gold uniform for some time. Tom was somewhat of a find and his development proved him a real player with grit and fight. He has a height which enables him to play center with the best of them. Next season will see Tom back for more; full of confidence and limbered up in fine shape with the making of a championship center.

FOLTZ

Foltz is one of those men who can always be depended upon to smash the offense of the enemy, and the mere fact that he was "back there" was a deciding factor in more than one game. While an opposing Forward would wait on the ball Foltz would tear in and in surprising work, get the ball out of dangerous territory and within range of our basket. "Dutch" is also one of those destined to graduate and it seems too bad that a man of his ability should be forced out of our athletics so soon.

In concluding this department of our book it seems no more than proper that we should take this opportunity to mention several facts which rightfully come under this heading of "Athletics" and would be of interest to our readers and an equal expression of gratitude to those intended.

Since 1913 the name of Routzon has appeared in our lineups for both football and basketball and in 1916 it had to be written M. Routzon and J. Routzon, for both brothers were prominent in these sports in that year. In 1916 Merle graduated leaving an athletic record behind him and at this stage John took up the activities and has continued them in a striking manner. F. H. S. owes sincere gratitude to these men for their work and the fact of their long and faithful service has called forth this expression.

We desire also, in behalf of the entire student body, to thank our cheerleaders, Ho Smith and Harold Crosby, for their effort throughout the past athletic season. The Band, members of the faculty, who sold and collected tickets at the games, Mr. Conn, as manager, Mr. Walters as treasurer, and Mr. Holcomb, as publicity man are in line for our thanks, together with all others who contributed to the success of the 1918 season.

Finally, we might say that, if, in reading this, ones brain has become as dry and parched as July 1, and these sentences have not met with your approval, please keep your criticisms to yourselves and remember that this has been written at the cost of midnight oil and that prejudices or favors are held out to no one.

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



SMILES

Mr. Walters:—"Raymond, how much time did you spend on those problems for today?"

Raymond Clouser:—"About an hour, railroad time."

Mr. Walters:—"What do you mean by railroad time?"

Raymond Clouser:—"Counting all stops and delays."

Dick Jordan:—"Say, how many tomatoes are there in a bushel?"

Martha Trout:—"Why do you want to know?"

Dick:—"Oh, Mr. Twining told me to find out how many beets to a measure and tomatoes are about as large as beets."

How They Answer

Freshman:—"Ain't done my lesson. Couldn't."

Sophomore:—"Didn't get my lesson, because I forgot to take my book home."

Junior:—"Much as I wished to have done my lesson last evening, it was utterly impossible as I had an important engagement."

Senior:—"Kind Madam: A pre-incapacitation, prevented nocturnal causing a superabundance of incapacitation, prevented nocturnall mental exertion. I thank you."

Mr. Lee:—"At the top of your test paper please put your name and the date. Be sure to have it right."

Whisper:—"Uh, huh, and that's all I have got right."

Question:—"Why is 'The Blue and Gold' like a girl?"

Answer:—"Because every fellow should have one of his own and not borrow some one else's."

"Motor, and the girls motor with you; walk, and you walk alone."

Slib Davis:—"Why Martha Trout told me your hair was dyed."

Tad Leader:—"Tis false."

Slib Davis:—"Yes, that is what I told her."

Miss Hill:—"Who is raising all that dust in the hall?"

Miss Gibson:—"Oh that's Louis Richardson going to class."

Can You Imagine?

I—rene Montgomery and Stubby Weaver?

M—cCarthy refusing to make a speech?

P—ickering not taking the part of a popular lover?

O—ld Snuppy Bryan in a hurry?

S—lib Davis studying at night?

S—issy Shafer acting anything but the part of a nut?

I—lo Smith with the same man twice?

B—aldwin going with anyone except Frances Taylor?

L—ee McClelland standing up straight?

E—lmore getting his lessons?

Mr. Finton:—"How's come every time I come into the room you are not studying?"

Mike Crohen:—"Because you come in so quietly."

Mr. Finton:—"Why were you late to school this mornin'?"

Tad Leader:—"Why the bells rang before I got here."

Miss Baker:—"Franklin do you remember anything about Lord Byron?"

Franklin Reed:—"after a few minutes in deep thought) 'Why yes, he died in Greece.'"

Craig Weaver:—"I asked her if I could see her home."

Stubby Weaver:—"What did she say?"

Craig:—"Come up and look it over."

Clark Dysinger:—"Do you consider time money?"

Wilbur Rinehart:—"I surely do."

Dyke:—"I though so since that's all you spend."

Is This Non-Support?

Editor of Blue and Gold:—"Do you support the Blue and Gold?"

Clever Soph:—"I don't have to, it has a staff."

If an S. and I and O and U spells su,

And an E and a Y and an E spell I
Pray what is a speller to do?

Then if also an S and an I and a G
And a H E D spell side,

There's nothing much for a speller
to do

But go commit siouxeysighed.

Freshie:—"Pop, what are ancestors?"

Pop:—"Well, I'm one of yours
and your granddad is another."

Freshie:—"Oh, but why is it that
folks brag about them?"

Fred Byal:—"What three authors
does a fellow mention when he
scalds his finger?"

James Bope:—"Give up."

Freddie:—"Dickens, Howet,
Burns."

Miss Gibson:—"in Caesar class)
"What is the meaning of alter ego?"

Sophomore:—"It means the 'other
eye.'"

Miss Gibson:—"Give me a sen-
tence containing the phrase."

Gertrude Wilbur:—"He winked
his alter ego."

Miss Baker:—"When was Shakes-
peare born?"

Dorothy Bright:—"I don't know."

Miss Baker:—"Why doesn't your
book say plainly, Shakespeare,
1564?"

Dorothy Bright:—"I thought that
was his telephone number."

Miss Baker:—"What do you
mean by speaking of Willie Shakes-
peare?"

Buster Conaway:—"Well you
told us to get familiar with the au-
thors."

It has been reported that Editor-
in-Chief McCarthy has been walk-
ing to school every morning hoping
to increase the circulation.

Mr. Conn:—"If the President and
all the members of the Cabinet
should die, who would officiate?"

Floyd Thomas:—"after deep
thought) "The undertaker."

Mr. Holcomb:—"A fool can ask
questions that even a wise man can't
answer."

Paul Misamore:—"That must be
the reasons that some of us flunk
in our tests."

Ethel Slatcher:—"Why are the
Sophomores like a kerosene lamp?"

Ruth Brown:—"Don't know, give
it up."

Ethel Slatcher:—"They are not
very bright, sometimes turned down
and frequently go out at night."

News Notes from the County Court House

In looking over some official pa-
pers, the County Clerk was much
surprised to find that in the will of
Miss Martha Trout, Cicero was left
to Miss Gibson and a fine "Pony" to
Mr. Finton.

Stubby Weaver:—"You are all
the world to me."

Irene Montgomery:—"Well, what
do you think of the map?"

Mr. Catfish jealously to friend
wife:—"That man was certainly
handing you a hue wasn't he?"

Bill Yost:—"Has Frances Taylor
a sharp tongue?"

Al Gebra:—"I should say she has,
why she cut her own teeth."

Mr. Lee:—"I told you to notice
when the solution boiled over."

Gertrude King:—"I did, it was a
quarter of three."

Pickering:—"Why were you talk-
ing in ranks?"

Private Raymond:—"I wasn't
talking, only whispering."

Pickering:—"Why were you
whispering?"

Private Raymond:—"Cause I'm
hoarse."

"Let's walk through the cemetery," she suggested.

"That's the last place I ever intend to go," said her friend.

"And yet people die to go there," she mused.

"I hope you were not afraid of that little mouse in the assembly room?" John Routzon asked sneeringly.

"Oh no!" Ho Smith replied boldly.

John Routzon:—"Why did you get up on that seat then?"

Ho Smith:—"I was afraid I might step on it."

Clouser:—"I would like to propose a little toast."

Red Hill:—"Nothing doing kid! I want a regular meal."

Ferol Brinker to Naomi Collingwood:—

"Do you like olives?"

Normia:—"No, I don't like olives, and I'm glad I don't because if I did, I'd eat 'em and hate the taste of them."

Class Stones

Freshmen—Emerald.

Sophomore—Blarney Stone.

Junior—Grind Stone.

Senior—Tombstone.

What is so rare as a day in June?

"A Chinaman with whiskers and a ham sandwich at a Jewish picnic."

Finton:—"As the blind interpret all fabrics in terms of touch, they can of course, have no sense of color."

Gertrude King:—"Yes they can, they can feel blue just like the rest of us."

Frickem Evans:—"I don't want to but into your affairs, Annabel, but what am I going to do this evening?"

Miss Baker:—"What did Milton do when his wife died?"

Rodrick McClure:—"He wrote Paradise Regained."

Prof. Finton:—"What do you expect to be when you graduate?"

Eddie Crosby:—"A grandfather."

There was a young lady named Hill

Her questions were all fit to kill

She asked questions galore

And then asked some more

And she never knew when to keep still.

Don Stillberger:—(assisting his father in the Brunswick beauty parlor): "Oh, Dad, I made a terrible mistake; I put some of your hair tonic on MacFarland's face and his superfluous eye-brow came off."

Ruth Spangler:—"Which is the proper pronunciation of this word, is it eether or eyether?"

Prof. Finton: (in disgust) "It is either."

Exactly

The world's greatest nuisance—the alarm clock.

When it's cold, and wet and rainy,
And you just can't crank the can,
After trying twenty-seven times,
I feel like saying—I wish I'd bought a Buick.

Teacher:—"Now, children, here's an example in mental arithmetic.

How old would a person be who was born in 1888?"

Pupil:—"Was it a man or woman?"

Helen Renick:—(in Amer. Hist.) "General Braddock was killed. He had three horses shot from under him and the fourth went through his clothes."

Mr. Conn:—"Under what crime would you classify running a blind tiger?"

Josephine Edwards:—"Cruelty to animals, I suppose."

Mr. Lee:—(After telling a joke in Lab.)—"Why Ruth you have no sense of humor; when I heard that joke I laughed till my sides ached."

Ruth Werk:—"So did I."

St. Peter:—"How did you get here?"

Patrick:—"Flu."

Prof. Finton:—"Harry, tell us something about over-work and mental strain."

Harry Musser:—"I don't know anything about that."

Babe Elmore:—"Marjorie, how would you like to have a nice little pet monkey?"

Marjorie M.:—"Oh, Babe this is so sudden."

Ruth Werkheiser:—"What should I do if a fellow should kiss me on the forehead?"

Red Hill:—"Call him down."

A young fellow with Lee for a name,
In science there lies his great fame,
He may know a lot
And then he might not
The women sure have him insane.

(Mr. Lee to Harold Crosby who is talking in low tone as usual in Lab.)

"Mr. Crosby, what do you wish to know?"

Runt Crosby:—"Nothing."

Mr. Lee:—"Then pay attention."

Thelma Sheldon:—"I got a note from Mike Crohen today."

Beulah King:—"Oh, are you on his list of 600?"

Doctor:—"Did you drink hot water an hour before each meal as I prescribed?"

Wayne Weiger:—"I tried but I couldn't do it. I drank for forty minutes and I felt like a balloon."

Prof. Richards: (in Senior music)
"A little more volume please, open your mouth wide and throw yourself into it."

Mr. Lee (in Physics Lab. explaining the use of condensers: "They are used to prevent excessive sparking." (Looks at Slib Davis and grandfather Crosby) "I guess we need a bigger supply for this Laboratory.")

A Nature Study

An English woman strolled into a barnyard where a young man was milking a cow. With a snort she asked, "How is it that you are not at the front, young man?"

"Because, ma'am, there's no milk at that end."

When the lights are low

Mrs. ————"What is your husband's average income?"

Mrs. ————"Oh, about midnight."

I Pass

The young man led for a heart,
The maid for a diamond played,
The old man came down with a club,

And the sexton used a spade.

"A Sophomore's Calculation."

When D. S. Finton's long interr'd
When J. E. Conn's bright vision blurred,

When Holcomb will no more be heard,

If I keep on at present rate
From F. H. S. I'll graduate.

Work and the school laughs at you;
Play and you're joined by all;
What then is the use of striving?
Enjoy life while you're small.
Let's make ourselves grow merry,
And laugh the whole day through;
When the report card reaches father,

Then 'tis time enough to be blue.

The Latest Prayer of the A. E. F.

War Father who art in Washington,
Baker be thy name, thy cables come,

Thy will be done, in Coblenz as in Bordeaux,

Give us this day our long delayed pay, and

Forgive the bugler, the Mess Sergeant and the Y. M. C. A.

And those who wear bars; and lead us not into the army

Of Occupation, but deliver us from another service stripe.

For this is the Army of the M. P's.
the Q. M. C's, and

The SOS forever and ever. Amen.

1919

BLUE AND GOLD

1919



MISCELLANEOUS SNAPSHOTS

ADVERTISING



—The—

FINDLAY DAIRY

Manufacturers of

**Ice Cream
Fancy Creamery
Butter**

**Ice and Condensed
Milk**

Dealers in

**PASTEURIZED MILK
AND CREAM**

413-419 North Main Street

Both Phones

—The—

Buckeye Ice and Coal Co.

FOR COAL

**CINDERELLA AND
SOVEREIGN COALS**

A SPECIALTY

OFFICE AND YARDS

329 North Cory Street

Both Phones 112

A Great Surprise!

Daniel Cunningham, the President of the Senior Class, and John McCarthy, the Editor-in-Chief of the Blue and Gold, will make their debut at the Junior and Senior Reception in aesthetic dancing, after completing a special course at the Peterman Dancing Academy.

Teacher—What is the meaning of the word "pigris"?
Sophomore—Lard.

S. S. Teacher—The Golden Text this morning is "Many are called but few were chosen." Repeat it please, Edward.

Ed. Crosby—Many were cold, but few were frozen.

Miss Baker—We'll take the life of Edgar Allen Poe tomorrow. Come prepared!

Dean Elsea—What is the feminine of cowboy?

Ralph Sharninghouse — Milkmaid.

There was a young lady named Min

Who was so exceedingly thin,

That when she essayed

To drink lemonade,

She slipped through the straw
and fell in.

A man who was in the habit of stuttering was asked why he did so.

"That's my p-p-peculiarity," he said. "Everybody has his p-p-peculiarity."

"I have none," asserted the other.

"Don't you s-s-stir your t-t-tea with your right hand?"

"Yes."

"Well, t-t-that's your peculiarity. Most p-p-people use a s-p-p-poon."



Fort Wayne
Engraving
Company:

Designers, Engravers,
— Electrotypers —

Makers of
Half-tones and
Zinc Engravings
for all kinds of
High Class
Printing

Fort Wayne, Ind.

G. R. THOMPSON

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE

328 SOUTH MAIN STREET

Violet Ray Studio

GIVE YOUR CAMERA A CHANCE TO SHOW RESULTS

KODAK FINISHING
PHOTO POSTCARDS

WHILE U WAIT

Niles Building

505 South Main Street

FRED H. BARR

BARR & COMPANY

5c—STORES—10c

With Variety Departments

409 South Main Street

FINDLAY, OHIO

HOOVER'S

The Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Store

The store where you will find Merchandise of quality, style and price right.

QUALITY FIRST

HOOVER'S

This store is catering to Old and Young that need good shoes.

**BOYS AND GIRLS YOU ARE ALWAYS
WELCOME HERE**

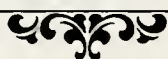
**Our Shoes are just a little different and
quality good.**

TRY 'EM

**THE SNYDER
SHOE CO.**

THE EDWARDS STORE

The Lawrence Restaurant



Regular Meals Lunch

SHORT ORDERS AT ALL TIMES

Special Sunday Dinners

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

THE SONORA LINE PHONOGRAPHS

AT ONCE ATTRACTS ATTENTION.

ARTISTIC CABINET DESIGNS

SONORA quality and finish, built of the finest materials by master craftsmen, complete in every detail.

QUALITY INSTRUMENTS
FOR QUALITY PEOPLE

The SONORA meets every requirement for artistic home furnishings, whether of simple design or more elegant style—genuine—artistic merit and enduring quality and embodies in every SONORA MODEL. Combines in one splendid instrument every advance of musical worth with all mechanical improvement of permanent value.

Not the oldest in America—But the best in the world.

At Your Home Piano Dealers

C. Kobe and Son

Mr. Finton:—"Where is Arthur Mays?"

Fat Brown:—"I suppose he is over at the tailor's (Taylor's) pressing his suit."

Alice Connell:—"Why it's only six o'clock and I told you to come after supper."

Dud Lea:—(modestly) "That's what I did come after."

Whitie Crosby:—"Do you know I've proposed to six girls without avail."

Slib Davis:—"I should think you would wear one the next time."

Dean Elsea:—"What is the height of your ambition?"

Ralph Sharning house:—"I don't know exactly, but she comes about to my shoulder."

Gertrude:—"Walter and I had a scrap last night."

Edna:—"What did you tell him?"

Gertrude:—"I told him I didn't want to see him."

Edna:—"What did he do then?"

Gertrude:—"He turned out the lights."

(As they were passing a large cemetery) Marjorie:—"Do people die often around here?"

Babe:—"No, only once."

Evert Crawford:—"Aw shut up."

Backie:—"You're the biggest fool around here."

Prof. Lee:—(Coming up excitedly) "You forget boys, I am here."

Margaret Williams:—"Do you like corn on the ear?"

Ada Marvin:—"I don't know, I never had one there."

Dean A:—"Do you like pop corn balls?"

Bill Schindler:—"I don't know I never attended any."

Preferred Clothes

AND ACCESSORIES

that have neither competition nor company. Upon this we have built our reputation for more style and better values.

COLE & BIERY

South of Interurban, 515 South Main Street.

PATTERSON'S

PATTERSON'S

Make Our Store Your Trading Place When in Need Of

Dry Goods

Notions, Millinery, Fancy
Goods, Cloaks, Suits, Rugs, Carpets and
Draperies.

Special Showing of Trunks, Satchels and Suitcases on
Third Floor

A big collection of useful articles will be found in our stock suitable for
Graduating Gifts.

We Give Brown Stamps.

We Redeem Stamp Books.

J. S. Patterson & Sons

South Main Street.

FINDLAY, OHIO

When You Want the Newest Styles and Best Fitting
Shoes and Pumps

WE HAVE THEM

Walk-Over Boot Shop

M. L. SHOUPÉ

Right Next Door to the 10c Store



Johnston's

DRUG STORE



Drugs, Toilet Arti-
cles, C a n d i e s and
School Supplies



626 South Main Street

Bell Phone 352-K

"NO KNOT HOLES HERE"

—
THE

Parker
Lumber
Co.

Sash Doors, all kinds
of Mill Work, etc.

—
Send Us Your Special Bill for
Estimate.

Edna Moore—What is a coat
of mail?

Lora Moore—A knight-shirt.

One—Don't you think my hair
is very thick?

Tutler—Well, it grows on
your head, you know.

Mr. Finton, to Herbert Grimes,
(examining Herbert's grade card)
—Is this your father's signature?

Herbert—Yes, as near as I can
get it.

Mable Frazier (to a returned
soldier, with a bandage on his
head)—Why, were you wounded
in the head?

Soldier—No, Miss, in the leg
and the bandage just slipped up.

Miss Baker—Are you fond of
tea?

Faculty Friend—Yes, but I like
the next letter better.

Teacher—Give me a sentence
illustrating coincidence.

Pupil—My father and mother
were married on the same day.

Leo Jaque—How do you feel
since you are on the water wagon
Mike?

Mike C.—Better off.

Rhinehart—Eliabeth and I at-
tended the opera last night. We
had a box.

Kenneth W.—C a r a m e l s
werent' they? I saw you in the
gallery eating something.

Sophomore Girl—How much
do you charge for the "Blue and
Gold"?

Ross Mc.—Fifty cents.

Sophomore Girl—Aren't you a
little dear?

Ross Mc.—That's what all the
girls say.

Pioneer Music Dealers



**WEBER, STECK, EVERETT,
FISCHER,
SHONINGER, LESTER**

The line of Pianos on our floor at this time are all manufactured by Masters in the art of building Pianos. You cannot duplicate this line in any city the size of Findlay.

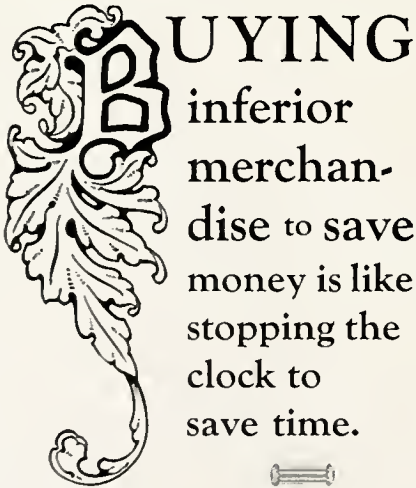
You may procure your Piano here on most liberal terms.

We are here to advise, serve, and please you.

Victor Victrolas
Victor Records **Player Pianos**
Player Rolls

B. S. Porter & Son

We Handle Only the
Best in
Millinery
—
Platt & Kountz



THE A. B. DOERTY
PRINTERY

The "A. B." means "Always Busy"

Better Printing and Rubber Stamps.

FINDLAY, OHIO.

Advertising

(Note: Advertisements are funny things sometimes, as for example these which were actually printed.)

"A respectable young woman wants washing."

I will make coats, caps and boas for ladies out of their own skins.

\$100 REWARD for recovery of body of Hale Short, drowned in the river on the night of the 17th. Body can be recognized by fact that Short had an impediment in his speech.

FOR SALE—A fiddle of old wood that I have made out of my own head and have wood enough for another.

WANTED—An overseer to take care of 5,000 sheep who can speak French fluently.

Wife—What do you think of my new hat, dear?

Husband—Fine. How much was it an acre?

Miss Baker—What do you understand by "Life Sentence"?

Walter McClelland—I pronounce you husband and wife.

The ways in which the questions of the teachers are answered:

Freshman—Please, mam, I did not understand the question.

Sophomore—I don't understand what you mean.

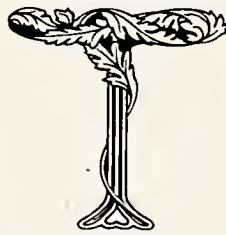
Junior—What did you say?

Senior—Huh?

Miss Mills (in Algebra)—That problem cannot be solved by the elimination method, but I see some gum that should be eliminated.

*We respectfully solicit your Banking
Business*

The Buckeye National Bank



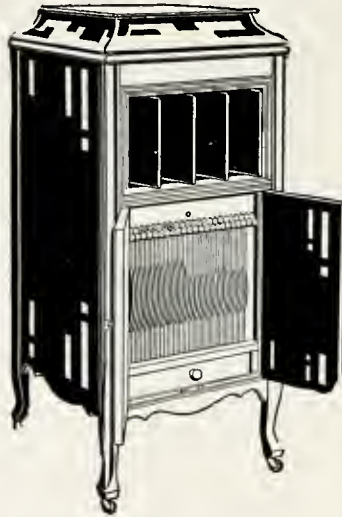
And once in a while you will hear a man say,
"It's a shame to take the money"—
But he takes it just the same.

MEET ME AT
TYNER'S

After School

141 NORTH MAIN STREET

**The Columbia Grafonolas
AND RECORDS**



Robinson & Compton

517 SOUTH MAIN STREET

THE MOST COMPLETE RECORD DEPARTMENT IN THE CITY

Tarbox & McCall

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Crushed Stone and Stone Sand

952 WESTERN AVENUE

Get the Utmost Mileage From Your

TIRES

By Having Them

Rebuilt by the Grant Method

Satisfactory Service Assured

THE GIANT TIRE & RUBBER CO.

Factory Western and Lima Avenues.

F. M. BARNHART

Funeral Director
and Embalmer....

110-112 South Main Street

FINDLAY, OHIO

John H. Williamson

Farms and City Property

Insurance, Loans, Rentals and Investments

220 Ewing Bldg., FINDLAY, OHIO

Patronize the Blue and Gold Advertisers.

BOYS MAKE MEN

—and—

Men Make Business

We're Looking For Both

WE SELL EVERYTHING
BUT ELEPHANTS

Great Scot What More Do
You Want?

The Morescot Cloth-
ing Co.



The HALLMARK Watch is the product of one of America's leading watch factories—It is, to quote their own words—

"As fine a watch as we know how to make."

Adjusted to temperature, isochronism and six positions and timed to the second, we have no hesitancy in recommending it as our finest fine watch.

Case is Gold Filled, and Solid Gold.

We also call your attention to the HALLMARK Bracelet Watch.

O. B. Marvin & Co.

The Hallmark Store

Would It Were Thus:

Prof. Finton—Unless you allow me to give you a passing grade, I'll have to compel you to do less work.

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?

Or a key for a lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy

Because there are pupils there?
In the crown of his head what gems are found?

Who travels the bridge of his nose?

Can he use when shingling the roof of his mouth,

The nails in the ends of his toes?

Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?

And if so, what did he do?

How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?

I'll be darned if I know, do you?

Mr. Walters—Do you know how coal was first discovered?

Dorothy B.—I think it was smelt.

Passenger (on Pullman car)—Do you enjoy your position?

Porter—Yas, I likes de quarters heah berry much—when I get 'em.

This Will Get Your Goat

This said the goat, as he turned from the tomato can and began with relish to eat a broken mirror, this is indeed food for reflection."

Miss Baker—Give a quotation from the Bible.

Louis R.—"And Judas went out and hanged himself."

Miss Baker—Good, give another.

Louie—"Go thou and do likewise."

Findlay College

FINDLAY, OHIO



First Semester Opens September 16, 1919

A Professional Teacher's Course
approved by the State Superintendent
of Public Instruction, leading to the
Degree of Bachelor in Education.



Courses of Study

Classical; Scientific; Theological; Agricultural;
Academic; Domestic Science; Business;
Music; Art; Oratory; Religious
Education; Ministerial

The largest Faculty in the History of the College

REV. WM. HARRIS GUYER, A. M., D. D., Pres.

Good Facilities

Send for Catalogues

"In the human barometer, smiles mean sunshine and frowns mean frost."

B. H. Peterman

Teacher of All Dances

Lessons Every Afternoon During Summer Months at Riverside Park

Manager of

Peterman Dancing Academy

OPENS OCT. 1, 1919

Our Orators

Of all our great orators
I know not which is best,
There's Dan and Buss and John and Boss
And I'll not name the rest.

Dan talks to us in Webster's strain,
He sways us with his art
To laughter, smiles, to tears and fears
He touches every heart.

Brave Buss gets up with sturdy smile
As Bryan used to do.
His silver words like pearls fall
As doth the shining dew.

Our John stands on the platform high
And, by his talent brings
The thought of Emmett's eloquence
And, makes the schoolroom ring.

Oh small but mighty and not least,
Like Douglas brave and bold,
Young Boss spels forth at such a rate
It makes our blood run cold.

And many more of equal fame
Still grace our glorious crowd.
Now, everyone in F. H. S.!
Let's cheer them long and loud.

—LOIS FENNERTY '20.

QUALITY AND SERVICE
OUR MOTTO



Baked Goods
Ice Cream and Ices
Confectionery



OUR LINES

Either From Our Regular Stock or Any Special Service
You May Want



Let Us Serve You

Barrell's



412 SOUTH MAIN STREET

Bell 174.

BOTH 'PHONES:

Home 412

If you get all your knowledge out of books, you might just as well leave it there.

EYES EXAMINED

GLASSES GROUND AND REPAIRED

L. J. Cooke
OPTOMETRIST

NILES BLDG.

The
Gilmore Studio

410 South Main Street

FINDLAY, OHIO

**Is making a Special Discount of 10 Percent
to all 1919 Graduates**



Who's Your
TAILOR?

Has Got 'Em All Beat, All the Time. Ask
the Boy About Him and His Tailoring.

ELMER RUNKLE

Rube Harps—Have you read Freckles?

Dutch Foltz—No, most of mine are brown.

Miss Beardsley—Name two or three of Shakespeare's comedies.

Francis Taylor — Well, the only ones that I am familiar with are "Nothing Much Doing" and "Just As You Say."

O'Brien — Oi' can say one thing, Oi'm a self-made man.

Casey—Is it boastin' ye' are or apologizin'?

Mrs. Williams:—"Donna, what were you and your friend talking about last night?"

Donna:—"Oh about Kith and Kin."

Small Brother:—"Yeth, I heard them, he seth 'Kin I have a kith, and she seth yeth, you kin'."

Douglas S. (making conversation)—"I passed your house last night."

Mary Marks (absently)—"Oh, thank you ever so much."

This'll get her.

He:—"Would you like to go to the concert tonight?"

She:—"I would love to."

He:—"Well, I hope somebody asks you to go."

Warren Snodgrass (to moving picture camera man, taking pictures of Liberty Loan parade)—"Say, young man, let's hear you play, "Tiperary"."

Sound travels at the rate of 400 yards a second, but there are exceptions to this rule:

Scandal.....	1,000 yards
Flattery.....	500 yards
Truth.....	2½ yards
An alarm clock.....	barely a foot

Foster's Greenhouse



**THE HOME OF FRESH
FLOWERS FOR ALL
SEASONS**

**Floral Designs a
Specialty**

863 South Cory Street

**Everything under
the Sun is**

Going Up

**Our Prices Are Right and
the Quality is Good—See
Us Before You Buy.**

ULSH & ADDISON

Both 'Phones 168



GET YOUR
FLOWERS
AT THE
BLUE AND GOLD GREENHOUSE
PALMER'S
123-125 East Front Street
Both 'Phones

P. W. EWING, President.

The Ohio Bank & Savings Company

Resources \$1,200,000

We Want Your Banking Business
Come in and See Us

If You Are Keen After Values

Call 656

The Store Where You Pay the Least for the Most

The North Side Mercantile Co.

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient

Patronize the Blue and Gold Advertisers.

The Renshler Mortuary FOR SERVICE

On Broadway

FINDLAY, OHIO

Heaven won't be exclusive enough to suit some people.

J. J. WAALAND

Practical Florist and Plant Grower

**VEGETABLE PLANTS, CUT FLOWERS AND
POTTED PLANTS**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Wedding and Funeral Work a Specialty

**Greenhouse 138 and 142 Larkins Street
FINDLAY, OHIO**

J. F. POGUE, President

W. H. LOY, Secy-Treas.

The Hancock Stone Company

: : : Manufacturers of : : :

**Crushed Stone, Stone Ballast, Stone
SAND AND CONCRETE POSTS**

DEALERS IN DYNAMITE

FINDLAY, OHIO

Both Phones

Office Cor. Sixth and S. Main

K A N E L
HATTER AND FURNISHER
K A N E L

Patronize the Blue and Gold Advertisers.

**To Give Permanent Satisfaction
10K and 14K Gold**

Class Pins and Rings

**Should be Entirely Steel Die Struck and of
Meritorious Workmanship**

These Are the Essential and Necessary Factors in the Manu-
facture of BASTIAN Material, to Which is Due Its
Ever Increasing Popularity.

**On Your Complete Satisfaction Hinges Our Measure of
Success. Depend on us to Give You**

QUALITY, VALUE AND SERVICE

BASTIAN BROS. CO.

863 Bastian Building.

Rochester, N. Y.

PRODUCERS ALSO OF

**Engraved Commencement Announcements and Calling
Cards, Club and Society Pins**

"Fine teeth usually make broad grins."



BUY BUTTER KRUST BREAD

BEST AND ALWAYS WILL BE
ALSO CAKES, PASTRY AND ICE CREAM

SWITZER BROS.

532 South Main Street

Majestic Theatre



H. W. POWELL, Manager

Findlay's Center of Amusement

High Class Entertainment Only

We Pick 'Em

Matinees at 2 P. M.

Evenings at 7 P. M.

Established 1892

Bell Telephone: Office 352-Y; Residence 760-K

James Shea

GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKS

A Large Stock of Finished Work on Hand
FINDLAY, OHIO

Salesroom and Factory 608 South Main Street, Next Door to Majestic Theatre

Patronize the Blue and Gold Advertisers.

A. G. FULLER

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

407-413 Ewing Building
FINDLAY, OHIO

"It is our desire that every transaction with this concern be a satisfactory one to each and every customer."

I. C. PORTER HARDWARE CO.

FINDLAY, OHIO

OUR MOTTO: "All we can give for the money; not all we can get for the goods."

M. D. NEFF & CO.

Lumbermen

Collingwood & Edwards

STANDARD AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

For All Makes of Cars

FORD AUTHORIZED SALES AND SERVICE STATION

Court House Square

FINDLAY, OHIO

HALT!

We Guarantee Our Clothes Pressing, Cleaning and Repair-
ing Service Second to None.

==TEST THIS==
GUARANTEE

Sanitary
CLEANING WORKS

Daub, Schuchardt & Hoyer

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

BEEF, PORK, VEAL

Mutton, Lard, Poultry and Smoked Meats
and Sausages

'Phones: Home 661; Bell 6.

No. 622 South Main Street.

Both Telephones
119 East Crawford Street

W. S. CLARK

FUNERAL DIRECTOR



Motor Ambulance and Funeral Service

FINDLAY, OHIO

"Belief that there are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught is poor consolation when we've lost our bait."

FOR
GOOD SHOES
GO TO
TURNER-CROSBY

The New Royal Theatre

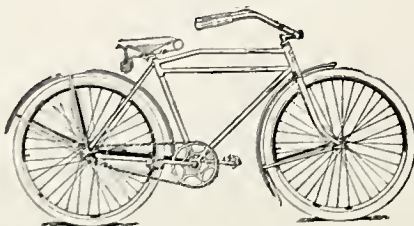
Where you can see
The Latest and Best Pictures at all Times

Easy and Comfortable Seats and Best of Ventilation.
Thanking the People of Findlay for Past Patronage and Asking a
Continuance of the Same.

D. G. RALEY,
MANAGER.

DAY CYCLE COMPANY

VIM AND EXCELSIOR BICYCLES



For Pleasure and Commercial
Service.

Bicycles Sold on Time Payments.

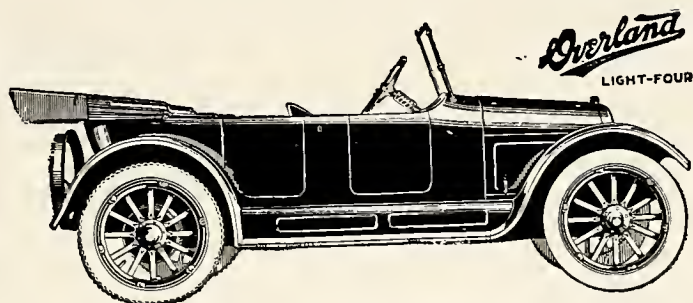
111 and 111½ East Sandusky St.

Open Evenings.

HAYNES

WILLYS KNIGHT

**OVERLAND
INTERNATIONAL TRUCK**



Fisk and Goodyear Tire Service, Ever-Ready Storage
Battery Station, Mileometer Service Station.

STORAGE

REPAIRS

ACCESSORIES

**The
Tacoma Garage
Company**

124 E. MAIN CROSS STREET

P. B. RICE, Gen. Mgr.

Both 'Phones.

"If you get all your knowledge out of books, you might just as well leave it there."

The New Styles for Spring

If you haven't seen them you ought to now;
they're the best yet; waist-seams in single and
double breasted models; new ideas in the Varsity
Suits; waist-seams in overcoats.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx have given us the best
of everything; we'll show you.

Silk hosiery—extra strong
values, all colors, all sizes.

Hats—derbies and soft
shapes in the newest
styles.

Complete new line of
spring neckwear—ready
for you.

Shirts in all the spring
patterns and colorings are
here.

BLOOMINGDALE'S

WE GIVE ECONOMY STAMPS

THE OLD SETTLER

WILL CLEAR

BLACK RAINWATER



WILL CLEAR THE
BLACKEST
Rainwater
IN A FEW HOURS.

IN A FEW HOURS
A TEN CENT BOX WILL
CLEAR A 25-BARREL
CISTERN

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS

ASK FOR IT



WILL CLEAR THE
BLACKEST
Rainwater
IN A FEW HOURS.

—Manufactured by—

THE OLD SETTLER CO.

FINDLAY, OHIO



THE MORNING REPUBLICAN, Printers



FINDLAY, OHIO



